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AUGUST, 1939

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with  
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### WOLF CALL

a  
JACK LONDON STORY

### THE GIRL AND THE GAMBLER

with  
LEO CARRILLO

### THE HOUSE OF FEAR

with  
WILLIAM GARGAN

### THE FAMILY

### NEXT DOOR

with  
HUGH HERBERT

### Continuing OREGON TRAIL

with  
JOHN MACK BROWN

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### THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK

starring  
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# The BAT MAN

BY  
BOB KANE,

... IN THE STRANGE LIVES  
OF THOSE DENIZENS OF THE  
HIDDEN WORLD OF CRIME, THE  
BATMAN, WINGED FIGURE OF  
VENGEANCE HAS BECOME  
A MENACE...

LESS THAN A WEEK AGO, THE BATMAN SAW  
HIS SWORN ENEMY, THE GRIM DOCTOR  
DEATH, BURNED TO ASHES IN A FIRE  
THAT WRECKED AN ENTIRE HOUSE...



AND YET, IN THE MORNING  
PAPER AN ITEM APPEARS...



... strange  
death overcomes  
man, victim of  
queer disease  
turns purple.  
doctors baffled.

ONLY DOCTOR DEATH COULD BE AT  
THE BOTTOM OF THIS. YET HE IS DEAD.  
I WONDER... IT'S STRANGE, THIS  
HUNCH OF MINE THAT HE IS STILL  
ALIVE, ALMOST A CERTAINTY



ONE HOUR LATER BRUCE WAYNE  
PAYS A VISIT TO THE DEAD MAN'S HOME.

I'M A REPORTER.  
I'D LIKE TO  
SPEAK TO  
MRS. JONES.

JUST A  
MOMENT,  
M'SIEU.



YES, MY HUSBAND RECEIVED  
A THREATENING NOTE THAT  
UNLESS HE PAID HALF A  
MILLION DOLLARS TO  
A DOCTOR DEATH  
HE WOULD DIE.

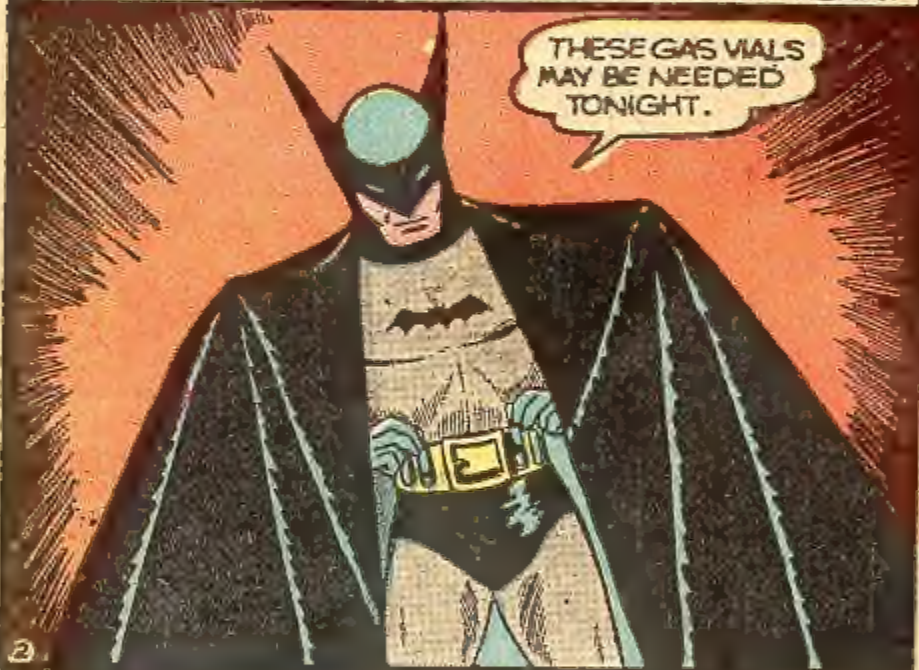
I  
WAS RIGHT.  
HE IS STILL  
ALIVE!



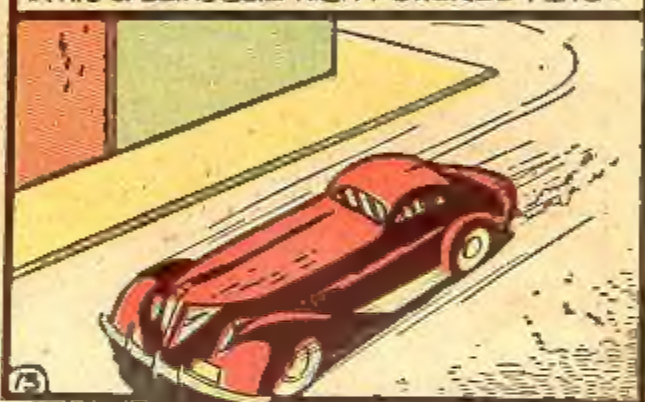




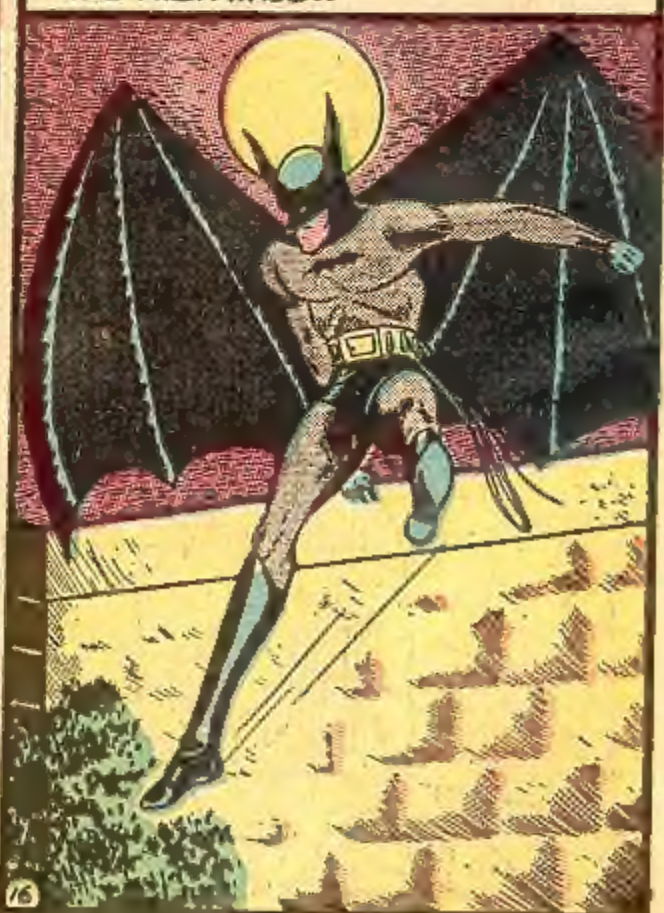
-THE BATMAN PREPARES TO MEET DOCTOR DEATH AGAIN.



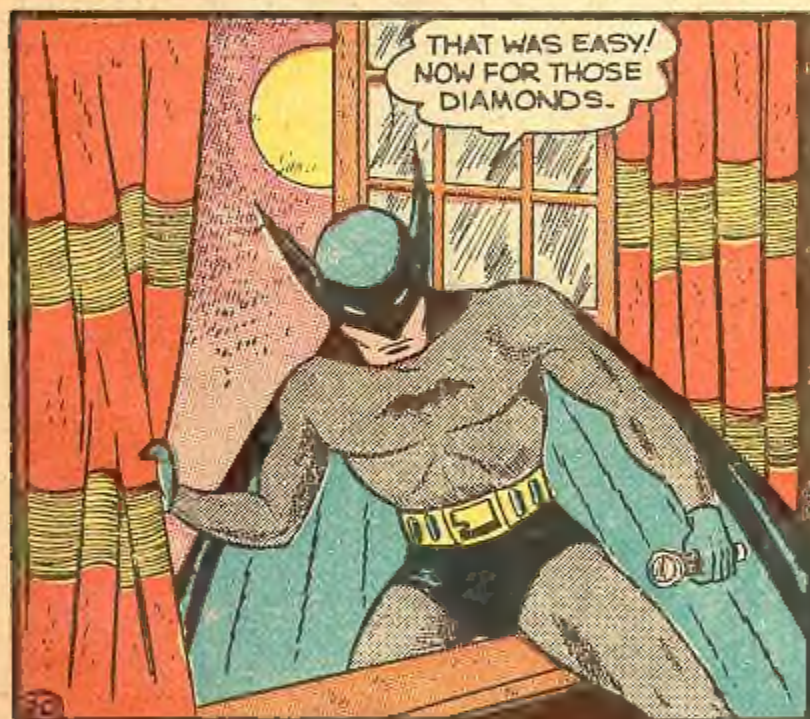
TOWARD THE JONES HOME DRIVES THE BATMAN IN HIS SPECIAL BUILT HIGH-POWERED AUTO.



THE BATMAN EASILY CLEARS THE HIGH WALL...





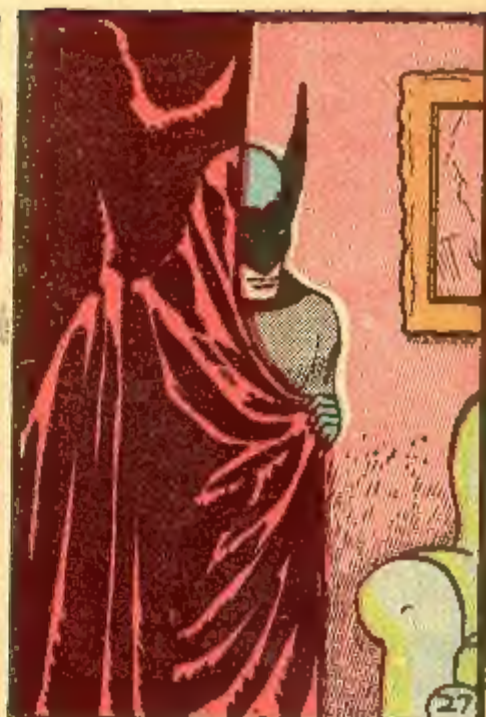




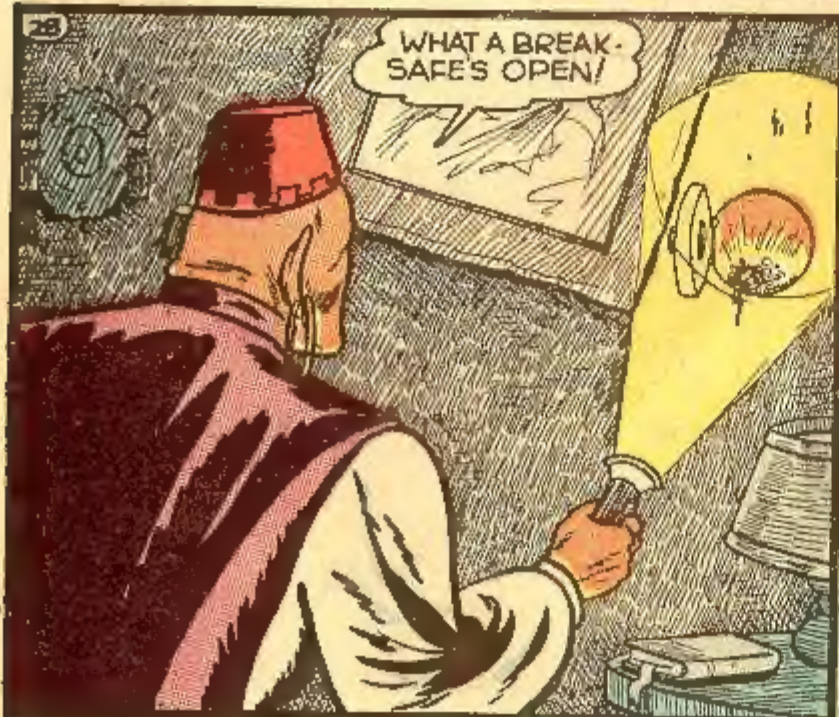
WHILE THE BATMAN SEEKS TO  
FORE-STALL DOCTOR DEATH..



A MUFFLED FOOTFALL  
REACHES THE BATMAN!



WHAT A BREAK-  
SAFE'S OPEN!



ONE OF DOCTOR DEATH'S  
COSSACKS, SUCH AS  
JABAH, I'LL FOLLOW  
HIM TO DOCTOR DEATH.



WHILE ON THE FLOOR ABOVE..

DEAR ME, I  
CAN'T SLEEP. PER-  
HAPS A GLASS OF  
HOT MILK WOULD  
HELP ME.



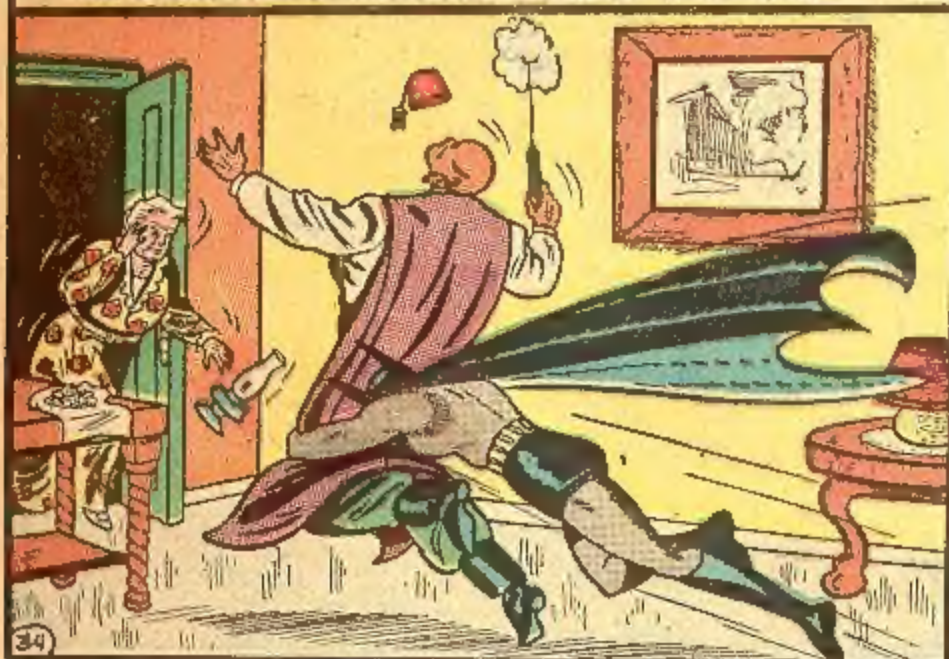
OH! A  
LIGHT.  
WHO...



OOH!  
HE...







HE NEEDS THESE TO  
LEAD ME WHERE  
HE'S GOING.



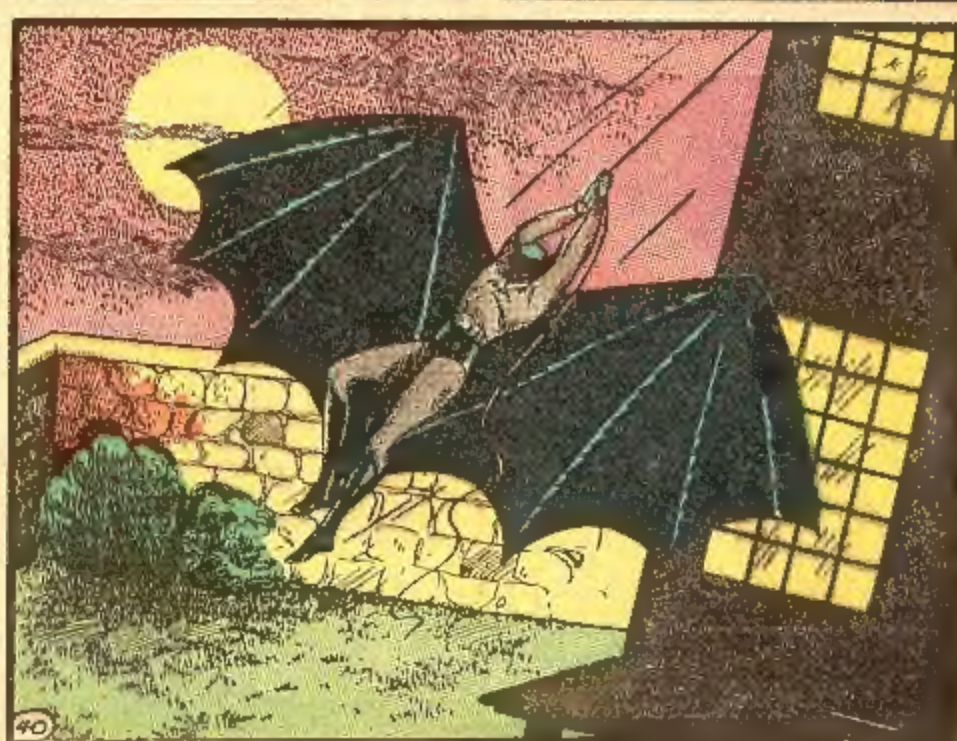
THIS SEEMS FOOLISH, BUT  
I'VE GOT TO FIND DOCTOR  
DEATH. THE ONLY WAY I CAN  
FOLLOW HIS COSSACK IS BY  
GIVING HIM THE JEWELS  
HE CAME AFTER.



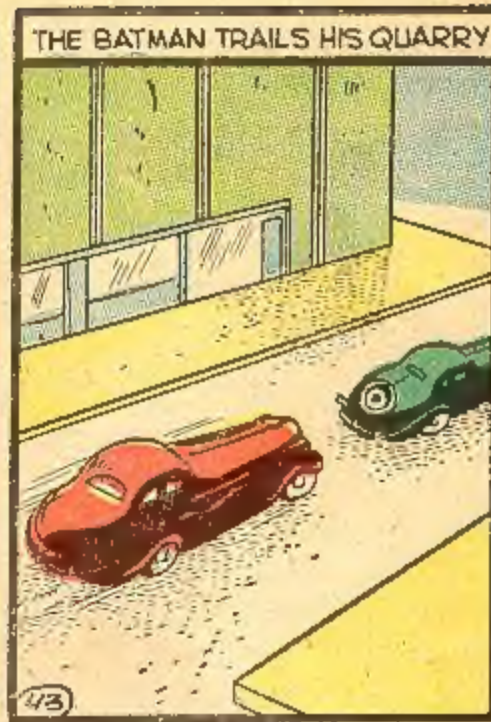
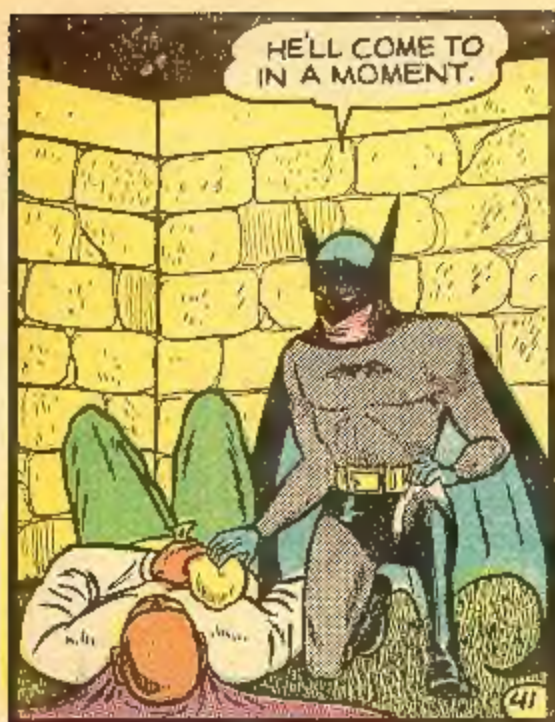
JUST FAINTED.  
A DAMP RAG WILL  
REVIVE HER.



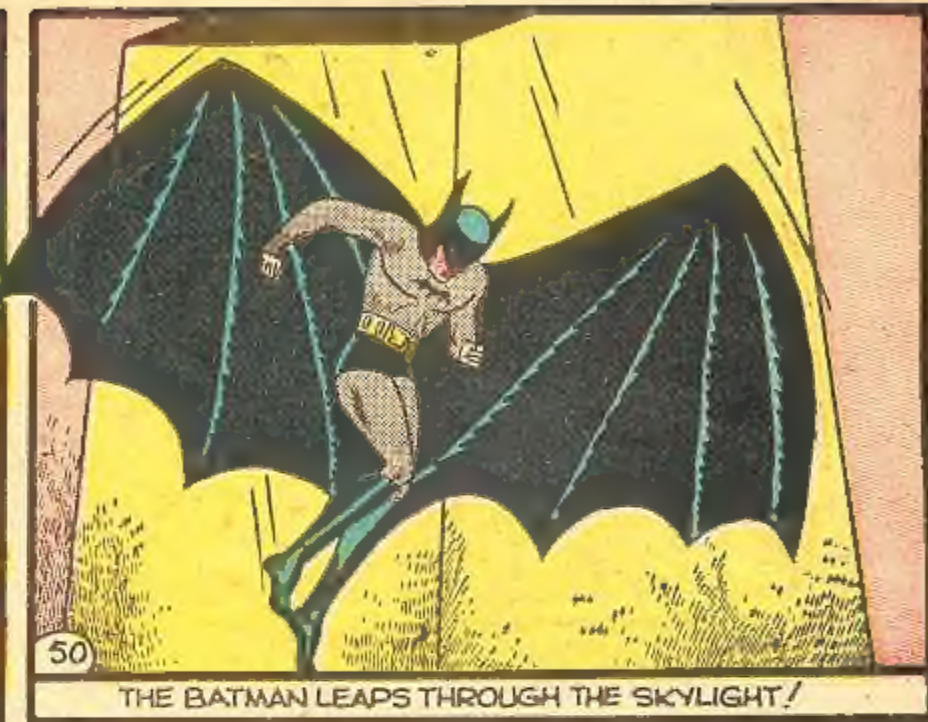
-AND NOW FOR  
MY COSSACK  
THIEF!



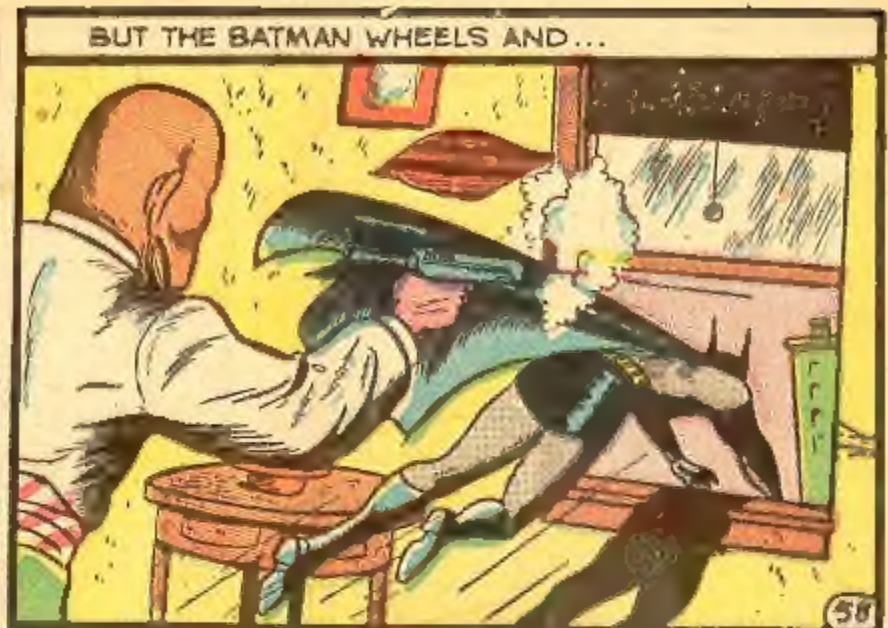




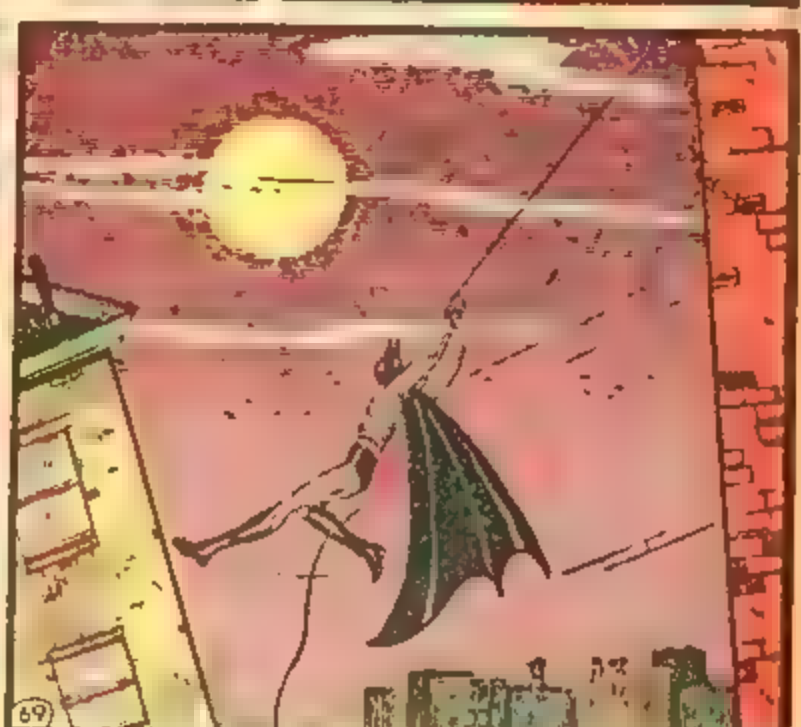




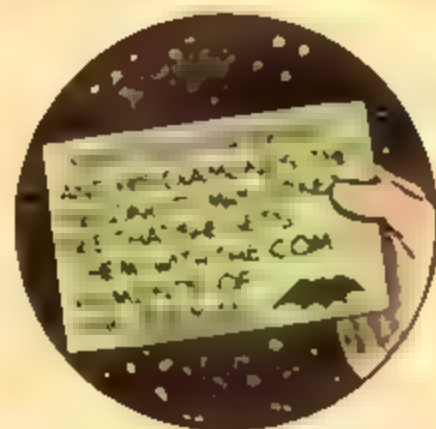
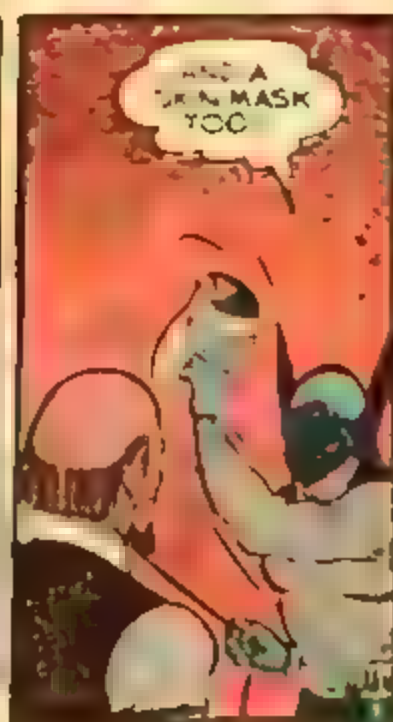






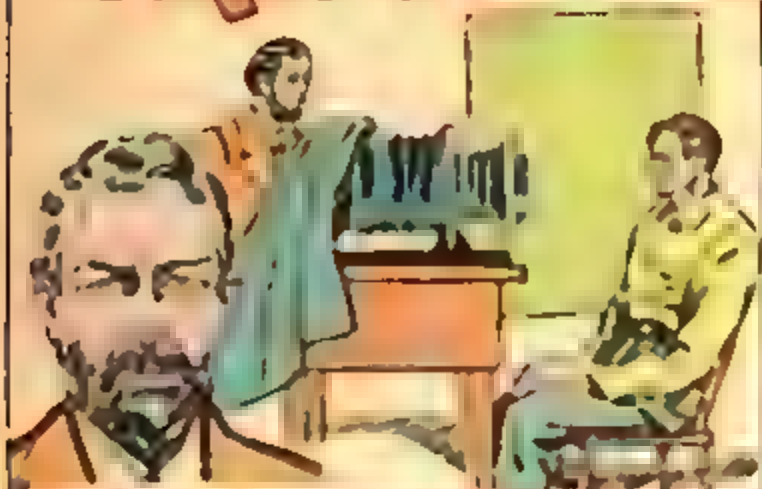








# CRIME NEVER *pays*



## CRIMINAL PHOTOGRAPHY

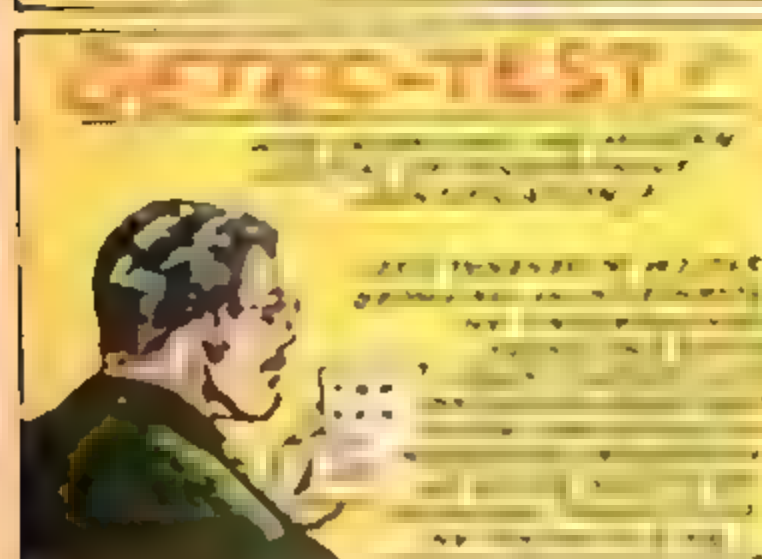
CRIMINAL PHOTOGRAPHY is a new and exciting field of investigation. It is the art of taking photographs of criminals and their activities. This is a very important part of the criminal investigation process. It helps to identify the criminal and to prove their guilt. Criminal photography is used in many ways, including taking mugshots, surveillance photos, and photos of crime scenes. It is a very important tool for law enforcement agencies.



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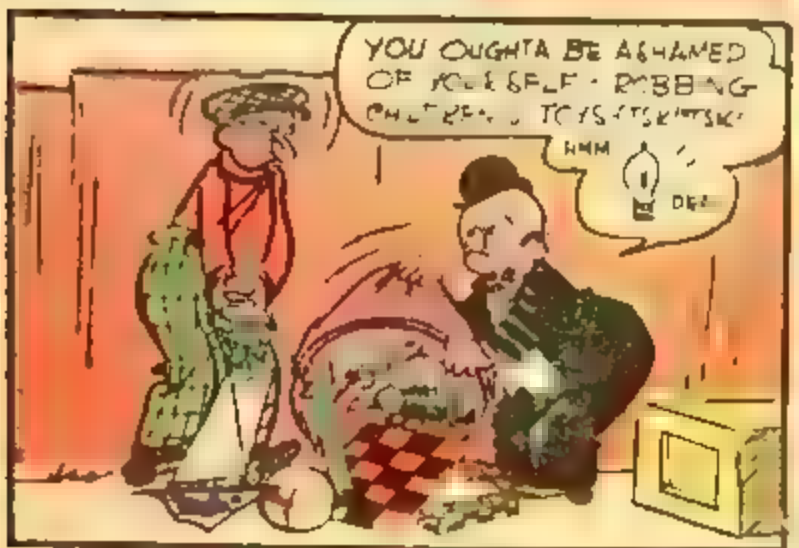
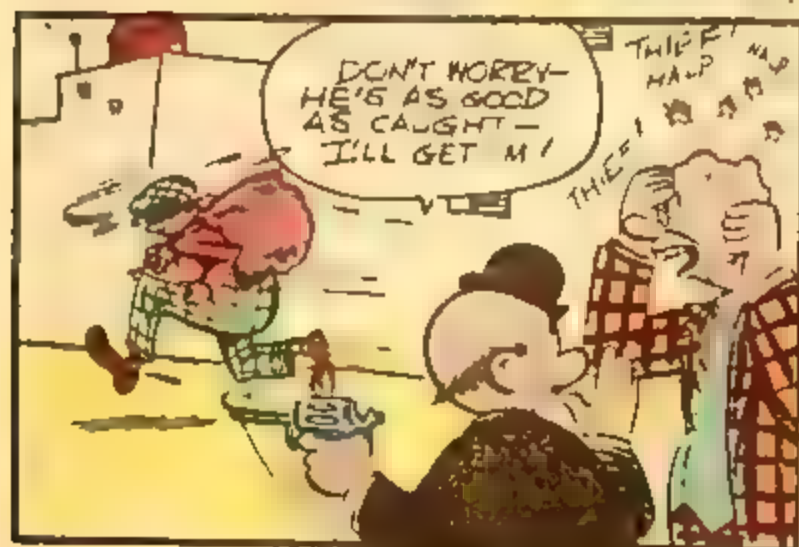
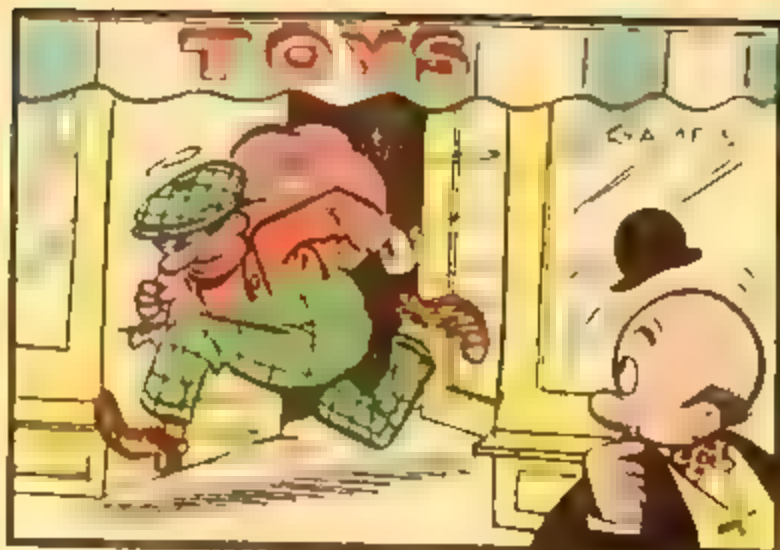
CRIMINAL PHOTOGRAPHY is a new and exciting field of investigation. It is the art of taking photographs of criminals and their activities. This is a very important part of the criminal investigation process. It helps to identify the criminal and to prove their guilt. Criminal photography is used in many ways, including taking mugshots, surveillance photos, and photos of crime scenes. It is a very important tool for law enforcement agencies.





# OSCAR

THE GUMSHOE BY KANE





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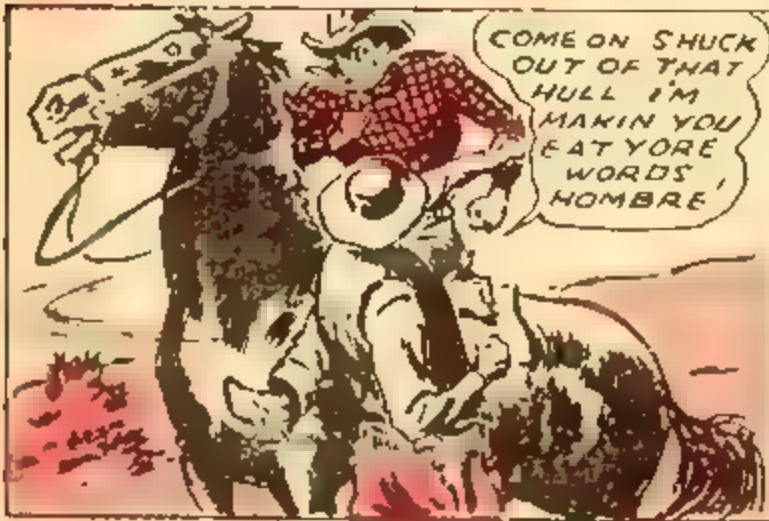
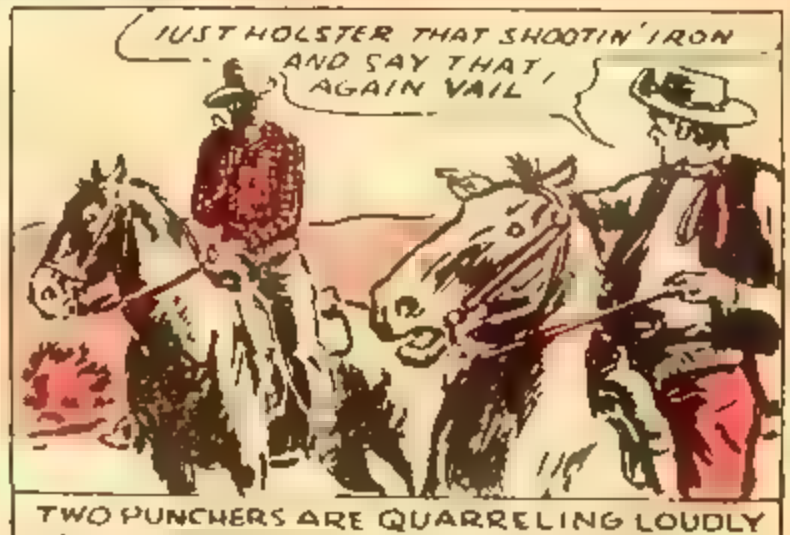
# Buck MARSHALL

RANGE  
DETECTIVE

BY  
FLEMING

## FINGER OF DOOM

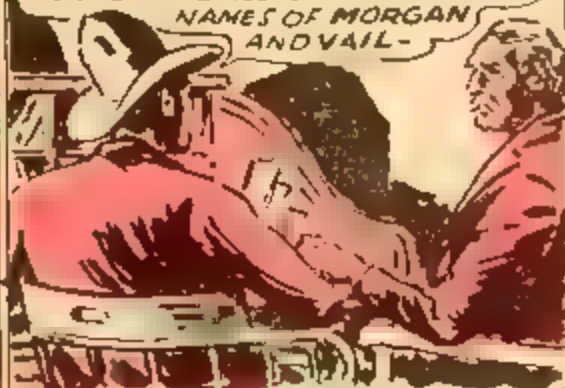
ALERT AND CAUTIOUS BUCK MARSHALL, RANGE DETECTIVE RIDES OUT OF THE BLISTERING HEAT OF THE MID DAY SUN AND INTO THE COOL SHADE OF A THICKET... THEN SUDDENLY SOUNDS OF RAISED VOICES AND SCUFFLING FEET DIRECTS HIS ATTENTION TO THE TRAIL BELOW.



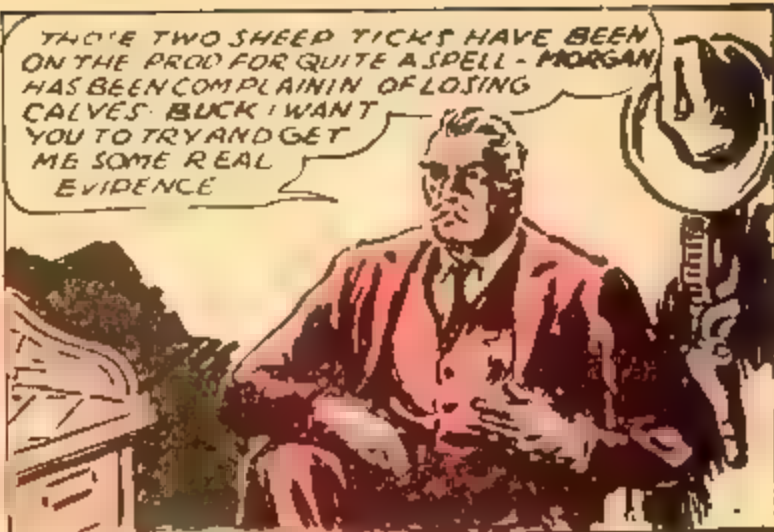


BUCK  
CONTINUES  
ON HIS  
WAY  
TO  
SAGE  
CITY  
A SHORT  
TIME LATER  
HE IS  
TALKING  
WITH THE  
SHERIFF  
IN HIS  
OFFICE

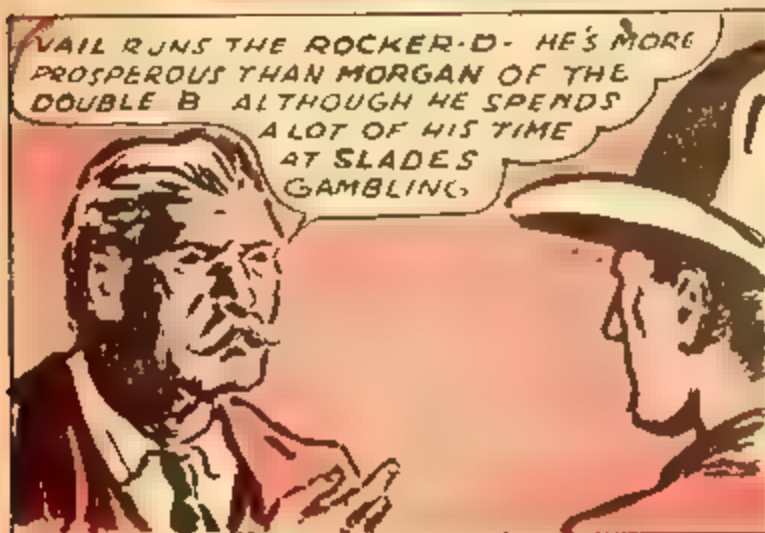
SHERIFF I SAW TWO GENTS SETTLING AN ARGUMENT WITH THEIR FISTS ON THE BOUNDARY LINE BETWEEN THE DOUBLE B AND ROCKER D SPREADS. I HEARD THE NAMES OF MORGAN AND VAIL-



THOSE TWO SHEEP TICKS HAVE BEEN ON THE PROOF FOR QUITE A SPELL - MORGAN HAS BEEN COMPLAINING OF LOSING CALVES. BUCK I WANT YOU TO TRY AND GET ME SOME REAL EVIDENCE

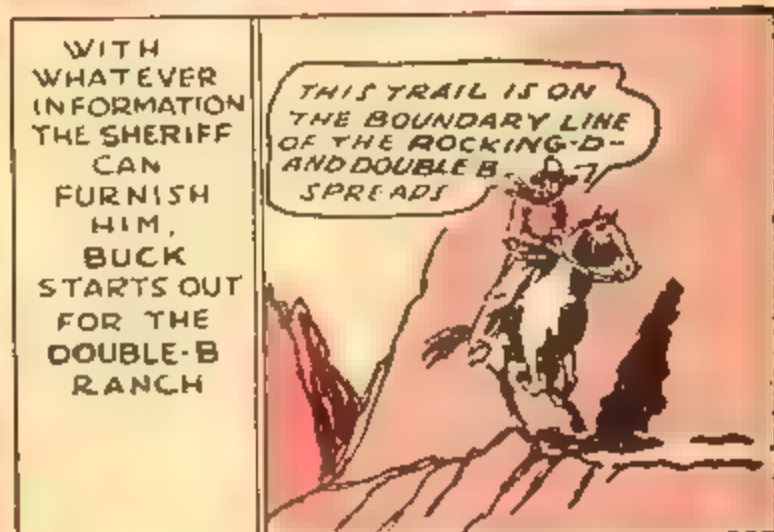


VAIL RUNS THE ROCKER-D. HE'S MORE PROSPEROUS THAN MORGAN OF THE DOUBLE B. ALTHOUGH HE SPENDS A LOT OF HIS TIME AT SLADE'S GAMBLING.



WITH WHATEVER INFORMATION THE SHERIFF CAN FURNISH HIM, BUCK STARTS OUT FOR THE DOUBLE-B RANCH

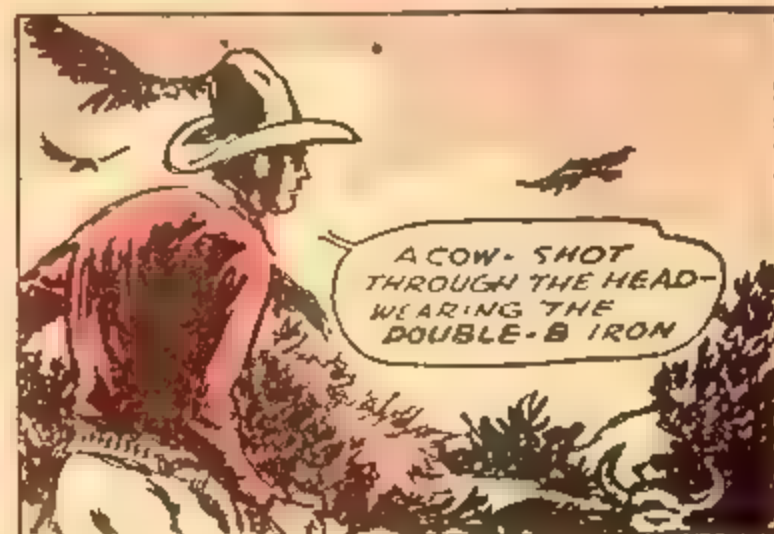
THIS TRAIL IS ON THE BOUNDARY LINE OF THE ROCKING-D- AND DOUBLE B SPREADS



BUZZARDS - THEY'VE SPOTTED A MEAL OVER IN THAT BRUSH - I'LL SEE WHAT'S ON THE MENU FOR THEM -



A COW - SHOT THROUGH THE HEAD - WEARING THE DOUBLE-B IRON



HELLO! A CALF - LIVELIER THAN A FLEA WITH THE ITCH - I'LL ROPE IT AND LOOK AT THE BRAND -

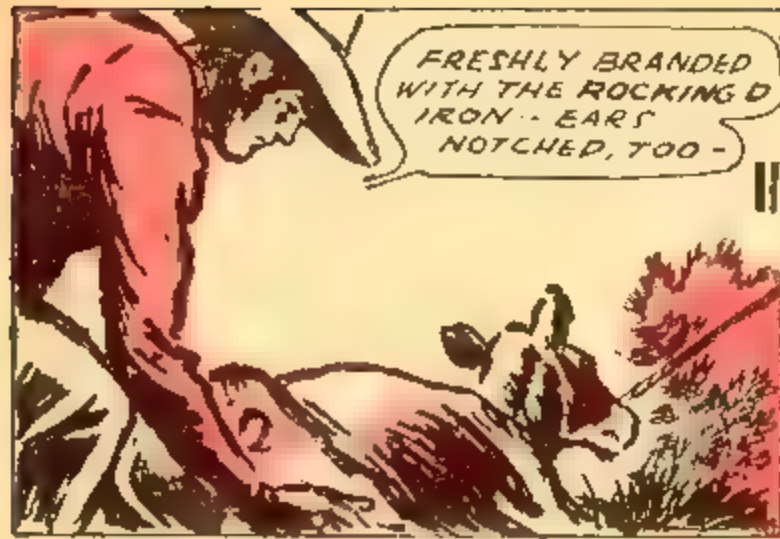


HE'S MARKED JUST LIKE THAT COW - 10 TO 1 HE BELONGS TO HER



SUDDENLY BUCK HEARS SOMETHING SCAMPER FROM THE BRUSH IN A NEARBY RAVINE -





FRESHLY BRANDED  
WITH THE ROCKING D  
IRON - EARS  
NOTCHED, TOO -

HEARING  
DISTANT  
SOUNDS OF  
AN  
APPROACHING  
RIDER,  
BUCK  
QUICKLY  
RELEASES  
THE CALF -  
LEAPING INTO  
HIS SADDLE,  
HE HEADS  
FOR COVER  
AMONG A  
CLUMP OF  
BOULDERS.



IT'S MORGAN - ATTRACTED  
BY THE BUZZARDS -  
HE'S FOUND  
HIS COW



HE'S SPOTTED THE CALF  
NOW - I'VE A HUNCH THINGS  
ARE GOING TO BEGIN  
TO POP!

MEAN-  
WHILE  
MORGAN  
IS  
ENRAGED  
WHEN  
HE FINDS  
A  
DOUBLE B  
CALF  
MISBRANDED  
WITH  
THE  
ROLLING D  
IRON

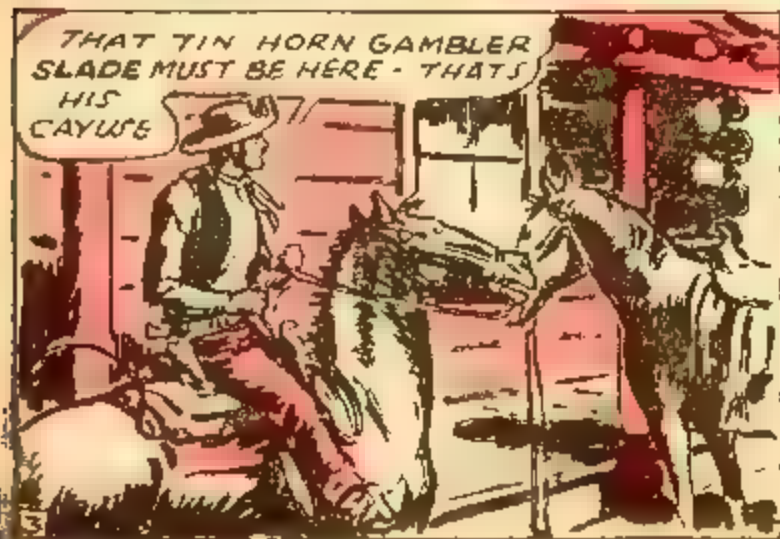
DOGGONE THAT THIEVING  
SIDE WINDER - MAKING MAVERICKS  
OUT OF MY CALVES THAT GET  
NEAR HIS  
LINE



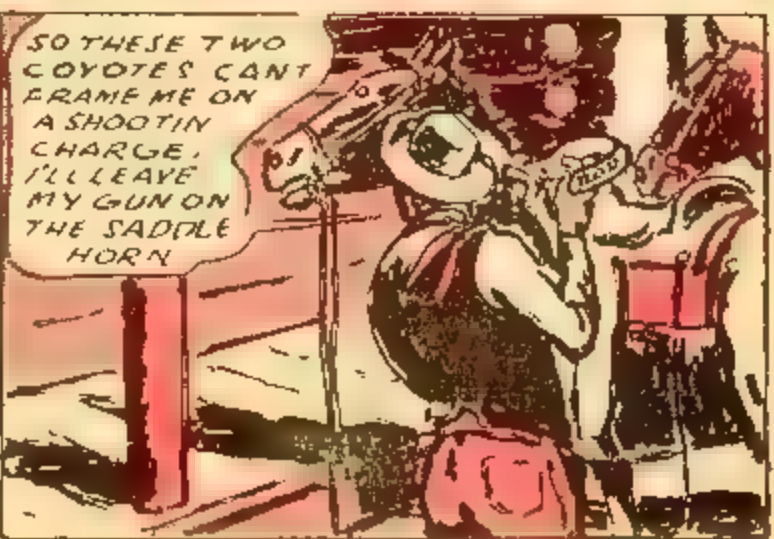
THERE HE GOES -  
HEADED STRAIGHT  
FOR THE ROCKING-D  
I'LL FOLLOW  
HIS TRAIL

MORGAN  
HEADS  
ACROSS  
THE  
ROCKING D  
RANGE LAND  
IN THE  
DIRECTION  
OF THE  
RANCH  
HOUSE

THAT'S THE THIRD ONE  
THIS WEEK -  
I'M GOING  
TO HAVE A  
SHOW-DOWN



THAT TIN HORN GAMBLER  
SLADE MUST BE HERE - THAT'S  
HIS CAYUSE

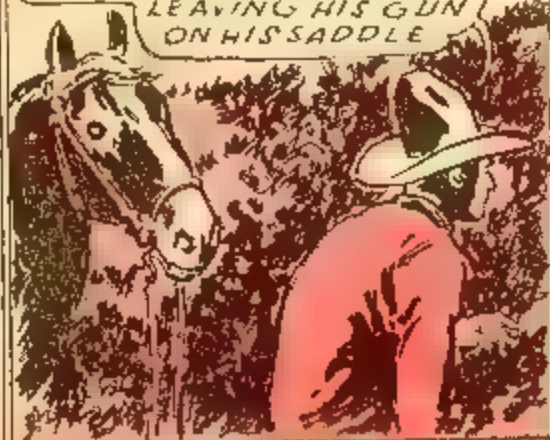


SO THESE TWO  
COYOTES CAN'T  
FRAME ME ON  
A SHOOTIN  
CHARGE,  
I'LL LEAVE  
MY GUN ON  
THE SADDLE  
HORN

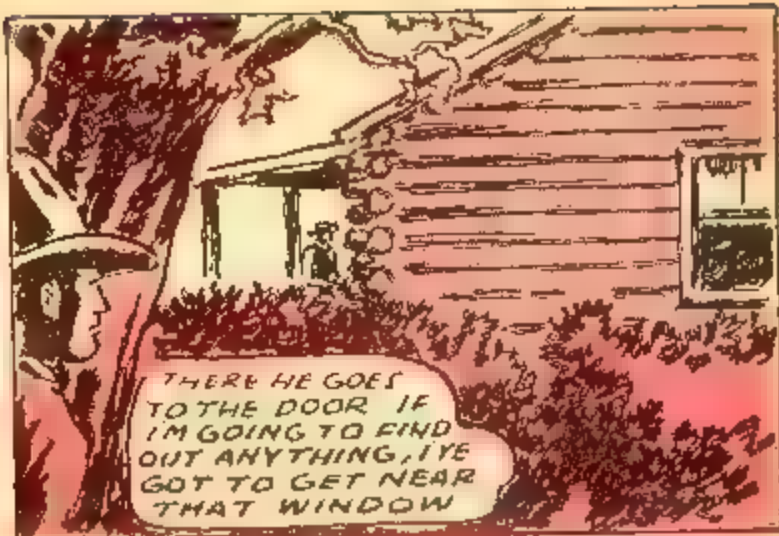


FOLLOWING  
A TRAIL  
THROUGH  
A BRUSH-  
COVERED  
RAVINE,  
BUCK  
APPROACHES  
THE RANCH-  
HOUSE  
FROM  
THE REAR—  
HE SEES  
MORGAN  
ABOUT  
TO  
ENTER

WELL AT LEAST MORGAN  
IS NO GUN-SLINGER - HE'S  
LEAVING HIS GUN  
ON HIS SADDLE

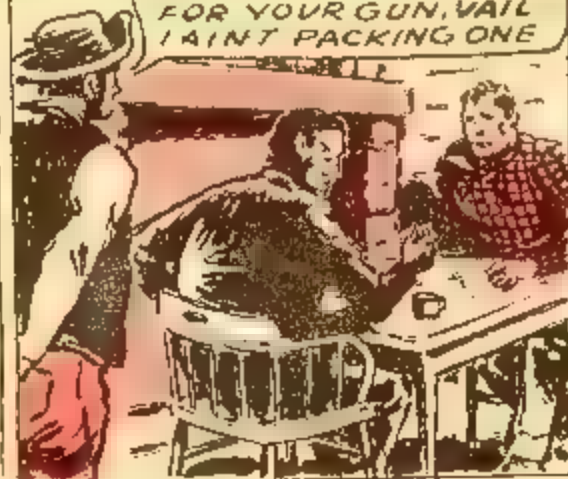


THERE HE GOES  
TO THE DOOR IF  
I'M GOING TO FIND  
OUT ANYTHING, I'VE  
GOT TO GET NEAR  
THAT WINDOW



MEAN  
WHILE,  
MORGAN  
ENTERS—  
VAIL  
IS SITTING  
AT A  
TABLE—  
ACROSS  
FROM HIM,  
WITH HIS  
BACK  
TO THE  
DOOR,  
SITS  
SLADE,  
THE  
GAMBLER

DON'T REACH  
FOR YOUR GUN, VAIL  
I AIN'T PACKING ONE



I'M NOT HERE FOR GUN TALK,  
HOMBRE— THERE'S SOME  
THINGS THAT HAVE  
GOT TO BE SETTLED,  
BUT I WANT TO  
TALK TO YOU—  
PRIVATE



O.K., GENTS, I'LL BE GOIN'—  
SEE YOU TONIGHT AT THE  
PARLOR,  
VAIL.



SLADE PICKS UP HIS HAT AND LEAVES—

MEAN  
WHILE  
BUCK  
IS  
OUTSIDE  
THE  
WINDOW,  
SHIELDED  
FROM  
VIEW  
BY A  
BUSH

THIS WON'T  
TAKE LONG  
SLADE SEE  
YUH LATER

I WISH I  
COULD  
SEE INSIDE  
THAT ROOM



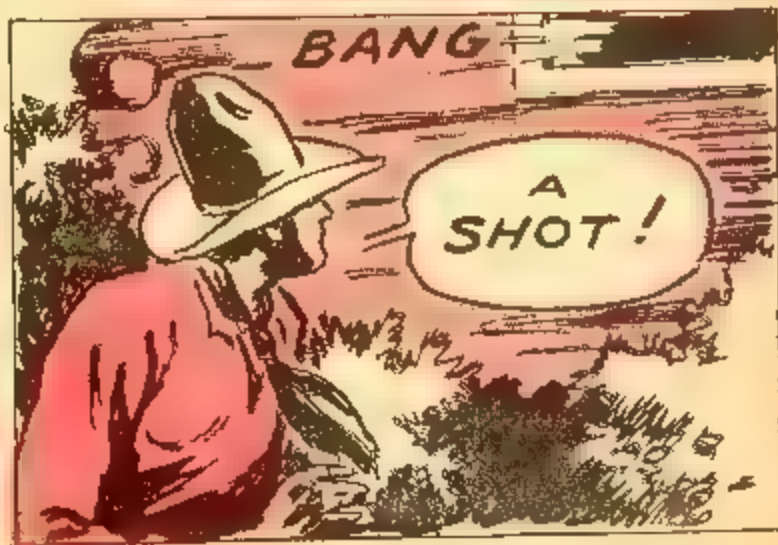
VAIL, I'VE FOUND ANOTHER ONE  
OF MY CALVES FRESHLY BRANDED  
WITH YOUR IRON AND THE MOTHER  
SHOT THROUGH  
THE HEAD

SLADE HAS LEFT  
THAT'S MORGAN  
TALKING



BANG

A  
SHOT!

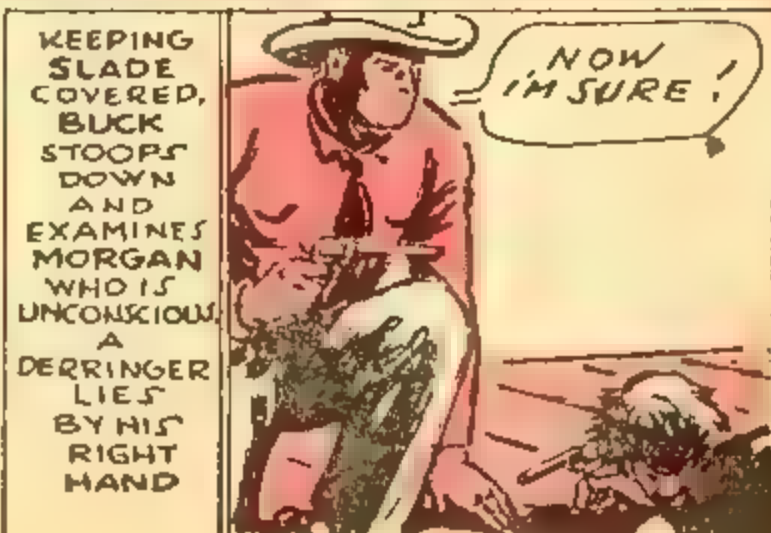
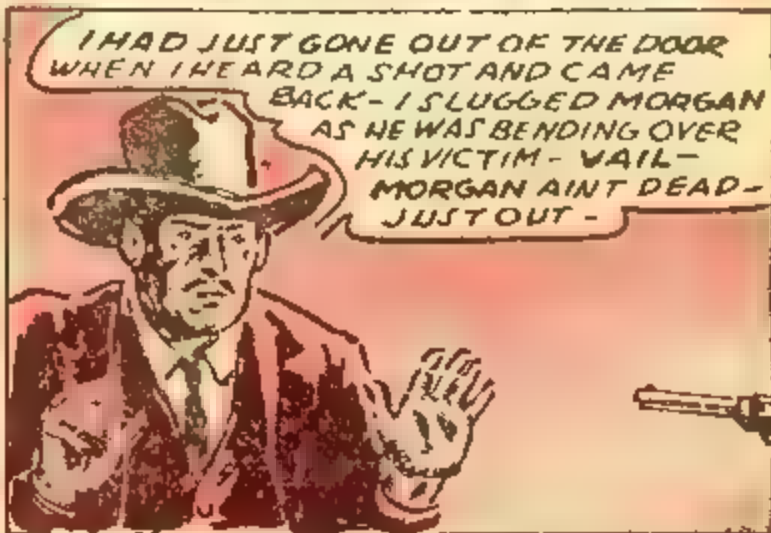
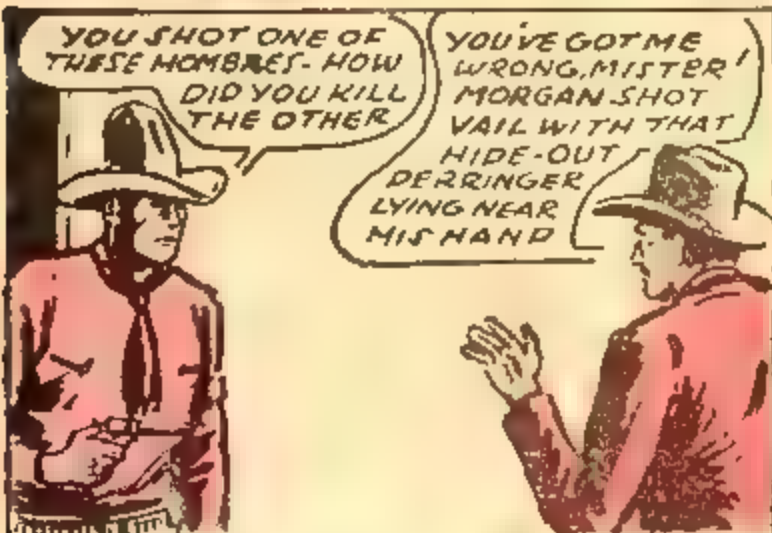
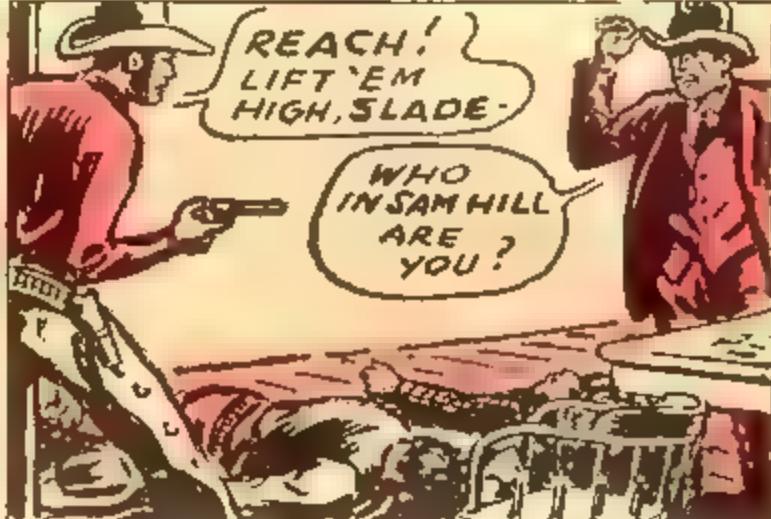




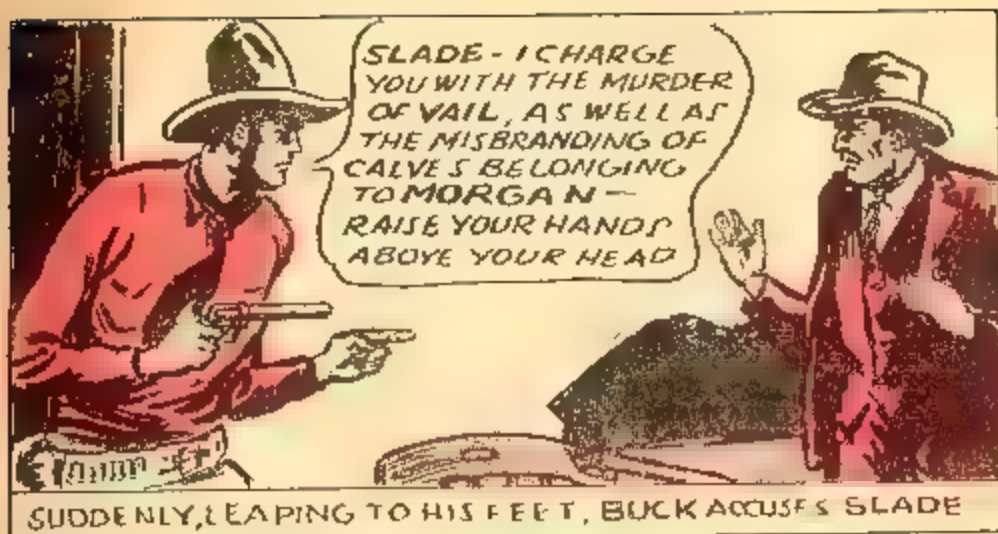
AS  
BUCK  
HEARS  
THE  
SHOT,  
HE  
RUSHES  
TO THE  
FRONT  
OF THE  
HOUSE  
AND  
LEAPS  
TO THE  
PORCH



BUCK  
PAUSES  
TO  
LISTEN  
AT THE  
DOOR,  
THEN  
SUDDENLY  
FLINGS  
IT  
OPEN







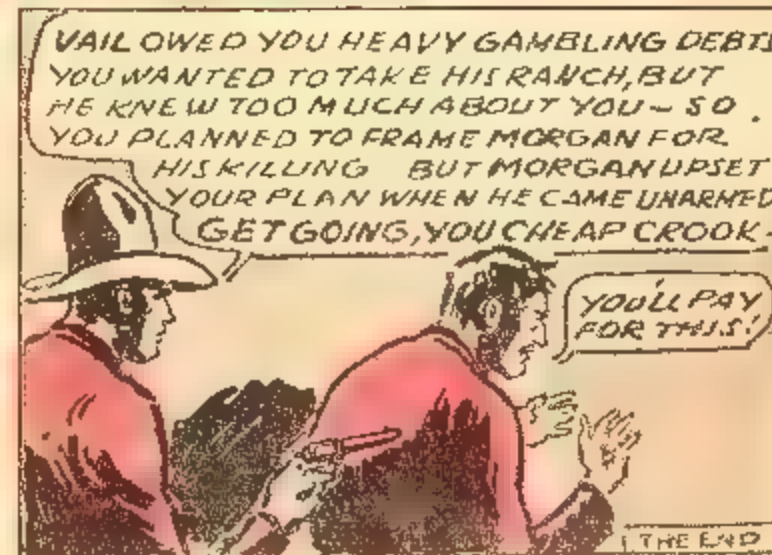
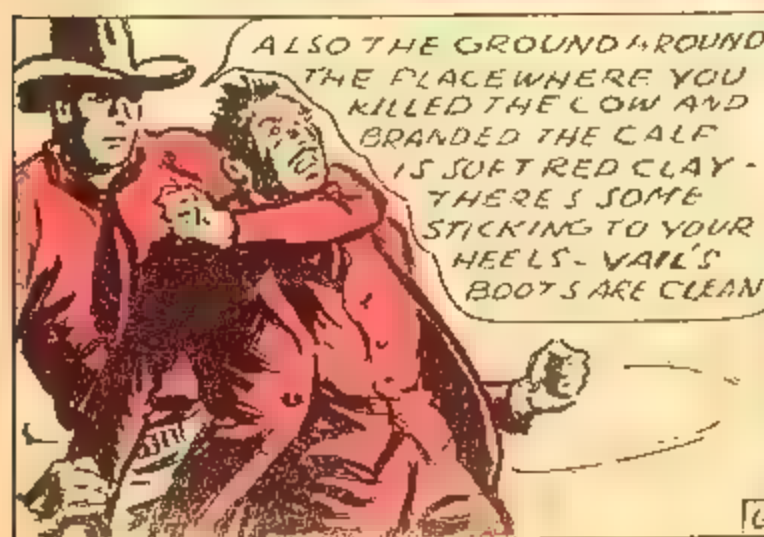
SUDDENLY, LEAPING TO HIS FEET, BUCK ACCUSES SLADE



AS SLADE RAISES HIS HANDS, WITH A SUDDEN MOVEMENT, HE UNSHEATHS A KNIFE CONCEALED INSIDE HIS COAT COLLAR. IT FLASHES IN HIS HAND -



BEFORE THE BLADE CAN LEAVE SLADE'S HAND, A BULLET FROM BUCK'S GUN SENDS IT SPINNING IN THE AIR -



THE END



# SPY

by JERRY SIEGEL

IN THE SENATE, SENATOR KINGSLEY MAKES A SENSATIONAL SPEECH

IT'S MY CONTENTION THAT OUR PRESENT DEMOCRATIC FORM OF GOVERNMENT NEEDS SEVERE MODERNIZATION, AND THE SOONER WE PROCEED ALONG TOTALITARIAN LINES, THE BETTER!

HIS UTTERANCE SWEEPS THE NATION....

IT SOUNDS TREASONABLE TO ME!

IF HE DOESN'T LIKE THE WAY WE RUN THINGS, WHY DOESN'T HE PACK UP AND GET OUT OF THE COUNTRY?

BUT, SURPRISINGLY, OTHER POLITICIANS AGREE WITH THE SENATOR, MAKE EVEN MORE RADICAL REMARKS....

KINGSLEY'S RIGHT! WHAT WE NEED IS A BENEVOLENT DESPOT!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT YOU AND KINGSLEY WERE ALWAYS SO CONSERVATIVE! HOW COME THE RIGHT ABOUT FACE?



U. S. SPY HEADQUARTERS

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, BART?

SO MANY LIBERAL THINKERS HAVE GONE HAYWIRE AND ARE ADVOCATING A DICTATORSHIP IN THIS COUNTRY THAT I THINK IT MERITS AN INVESTIGATION!

I'M INCLINED TO AGREE WITH YOU THAT IT DOES APPEAR STRANGE. WHY DON'T YOU QUESTION SENATOR KINGSLEY HIMSELF?

THAT'S JUST WHAT I'LL DO!

AFTER BART LEAVES THE ROOM...

KINGSLEY? BART REGAN'S ON HIS WAY OVER TO SEE YOU. YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!



WHEN BART REACHES THE SENATOR'S RESIDENCE.

WHAT SUDDENLY CAUSED YOU TO FAVOR A DICTATORSHIP—YOU WERE FORMERLY STRONGLY AGAINST THAT FORM OF GOVERNMENT?

A MAN HAS A RIGHT TO CHANGE HIS MIND, HASN'T HE?



I THINK THERE'S SOMETHING MORE SNIFFER BEHIND THIS / OUT WITH IT / WHAT'S GOING ON?

GUESS YOU'LL HAVE TO ELIMINATE THE NOQUISITIVE FOOL, AFTER ALL!



JACK STEELE RAY GORDON / YOU BOTH WORK FOR THE U.S. SPY SERVICE / NOW COME...

KEEP YOUR TRAP SHUT!



BUT CAN'T UNDER-  
STAND IT / YOU'RE  
BOTH LOYAL MEN,  
AND YET

GET  
MOVING!

SEE THAT HE  
DOESN'T LIVE TO  
ANNODY US ANY  
FURTHER!



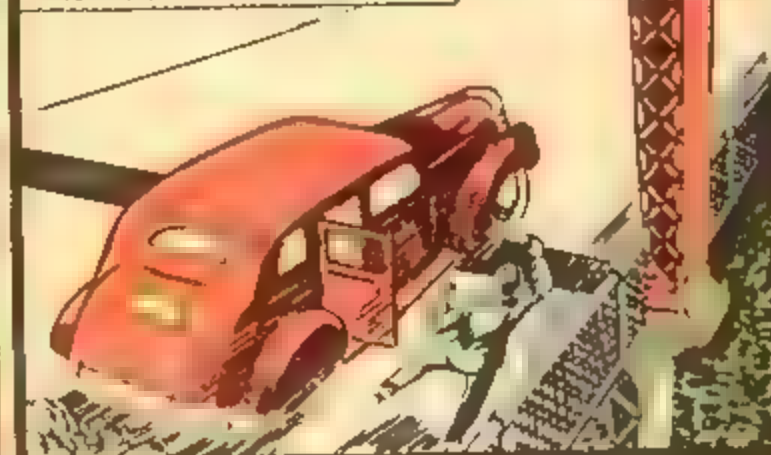
LATER—AS BART AND HIS CAPTORS SPEED ALONG IN AN AUTO

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO  
YOU? ARE YOU OUT  
OF YOUR MINDS?

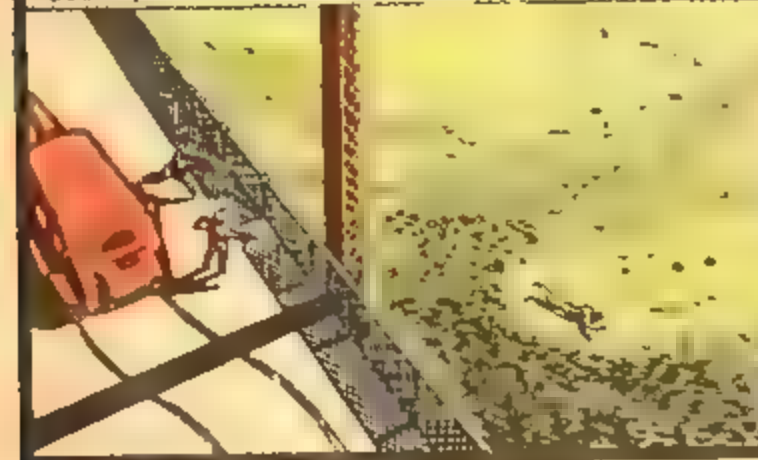
ANOTHER REMARK OUT OF  
YOU AND WE WON'T WAIT  
UNTIL WE GET OUT IN THE  
COUNTRY TO FINISH YOU!



SUDDENLY, BART WRENCHES HIMSELF FREE, AND LEAPS FROM THE HURLING CAR.



HE DIVES FROM THE BRIDGE TO THE WATER FAR BELOW, FOLLOWED BY PISTOL SHOTS...

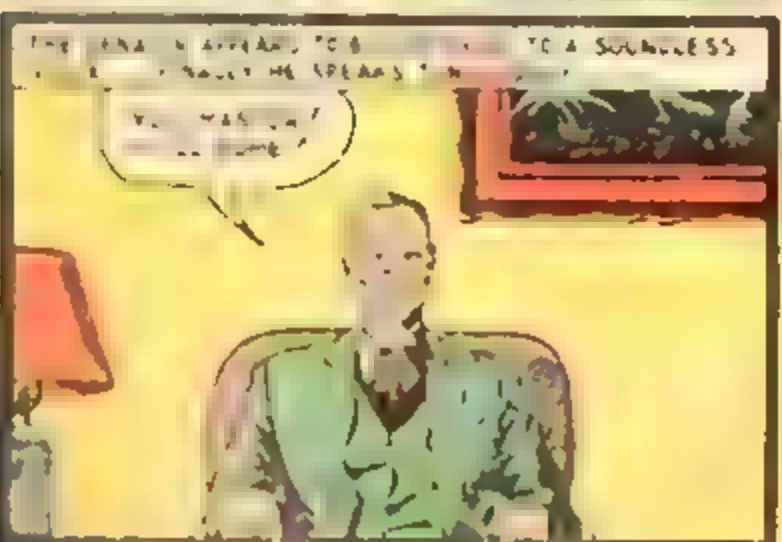
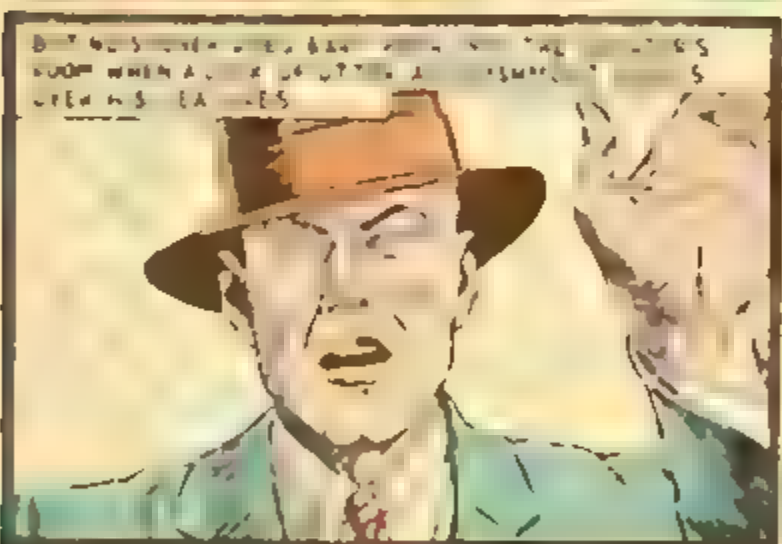
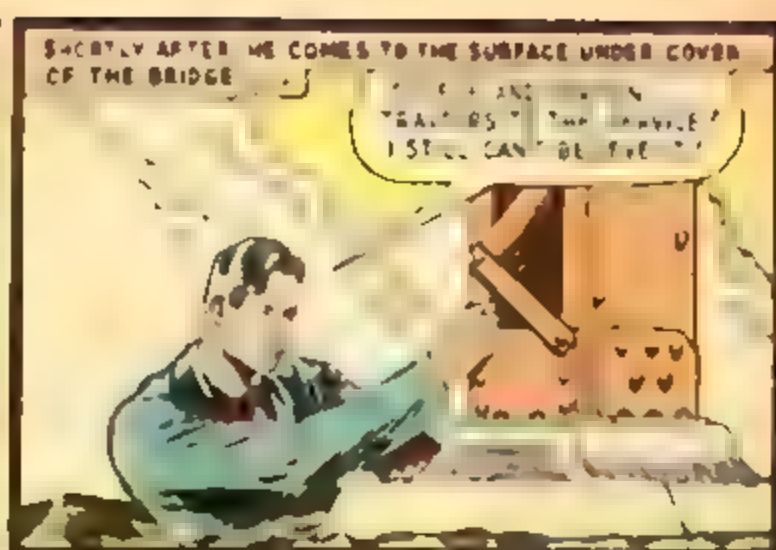
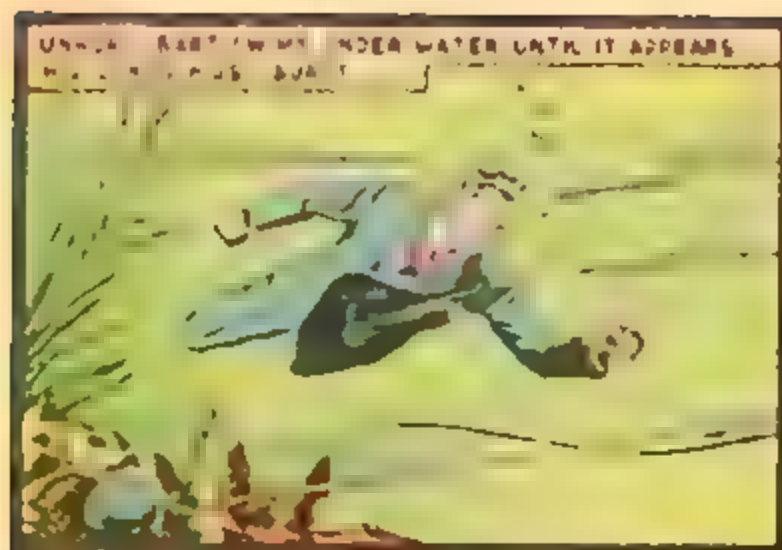


NO SIGN  
OF HIM!

WE MUST HAVE  
HIT HIM / COME ON!  
LET'S BEAT IT!







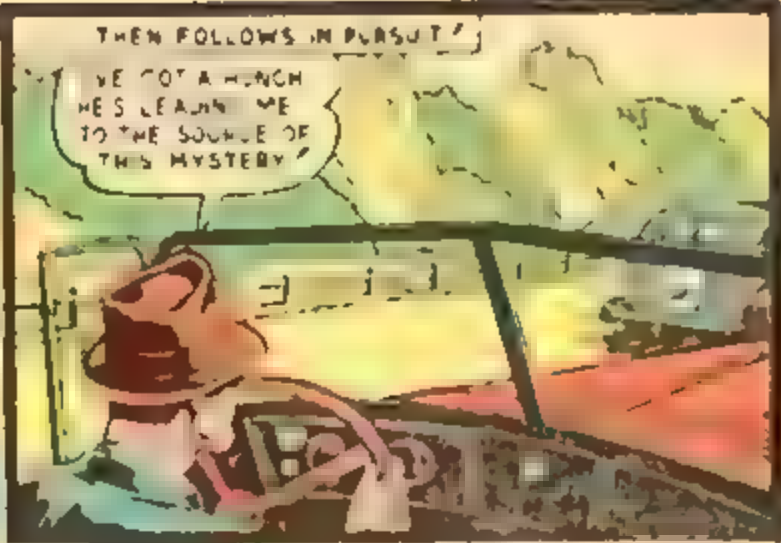


FROM CONCEALMENT BART WATCHES SENATOR KINGSLEY  
HALL AND ENTER A TAXI CAB

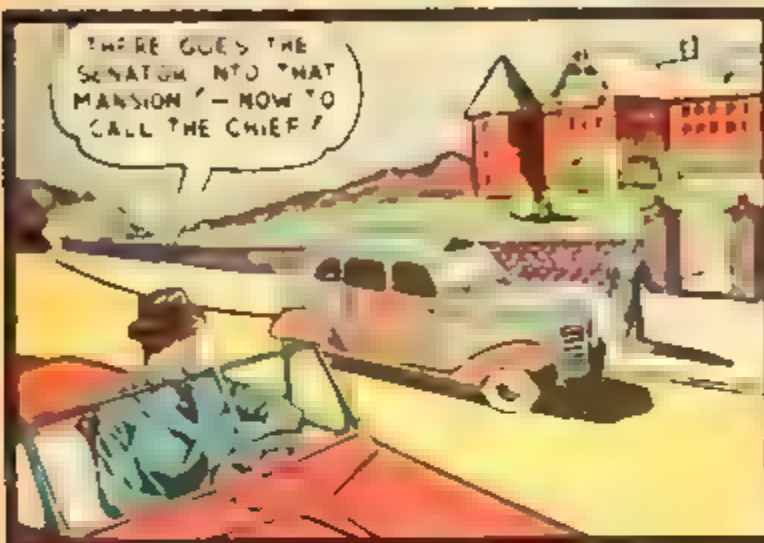


THEN FOLLOWS IN PURSUIT

WE GOT A HUNCH  
HE'S LEADING ME  
TO THE SOURCE OF  
THIS MYSTERY



THERE GOES THE  
SENATOR INTO THAT  
MANSION! — NOW TO  
CALL THE CHIEF!



HELLO CHIEF? THINK  
I'M NEAR THE END OF THIS  
CASE — IF YOU'LL JOIN  
ME AT ONCE



A FEW MINUTES LATER

I THOUGHT YOU'D  
NEVER GET HERE!

AME JUST AS  
QUICKLY AS COULD  
NOW JUST WHAT IS  
THIS ALL ABOUT?



HURRY ME CHIEF! FOLLOW  
ME INTO THIS MANSION  
AND WE'LL SEE WHAT WE  
SHALL SEE!

HOPE THIS ISN'T  
GOING TO BE A  
WILD GOOSE CHASE!

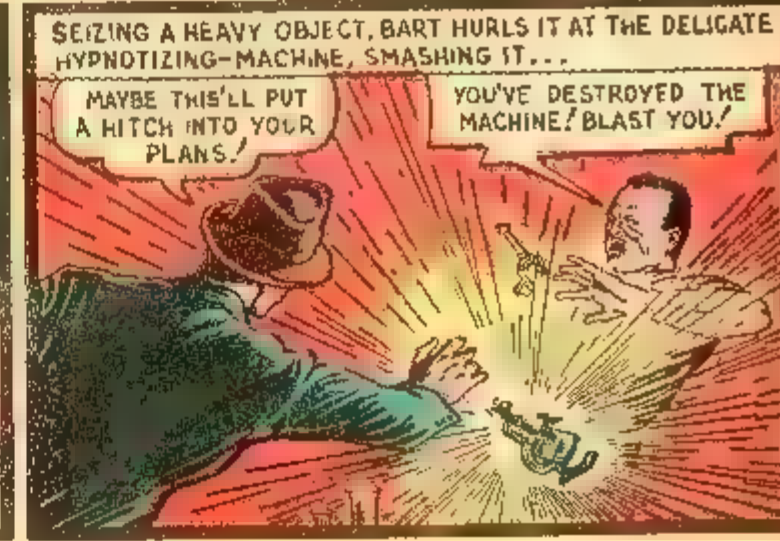
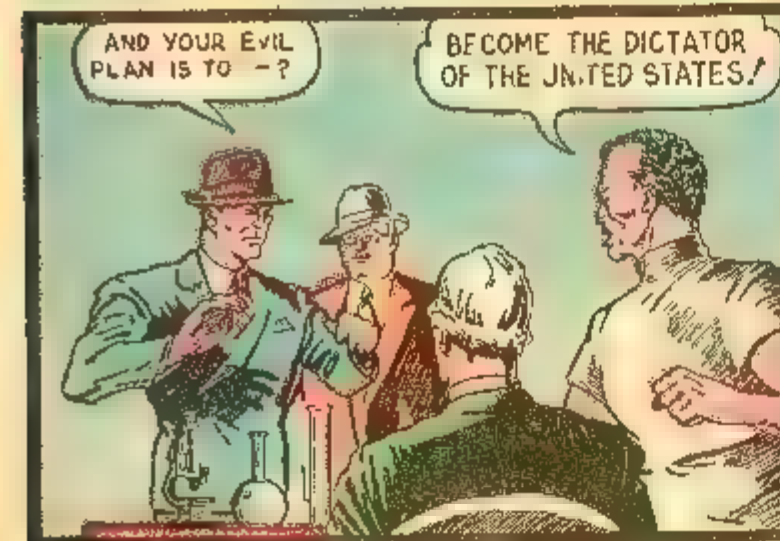
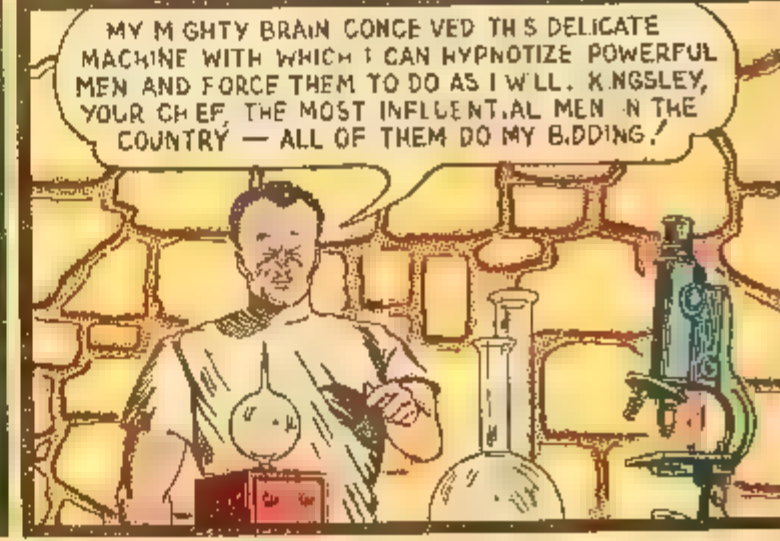
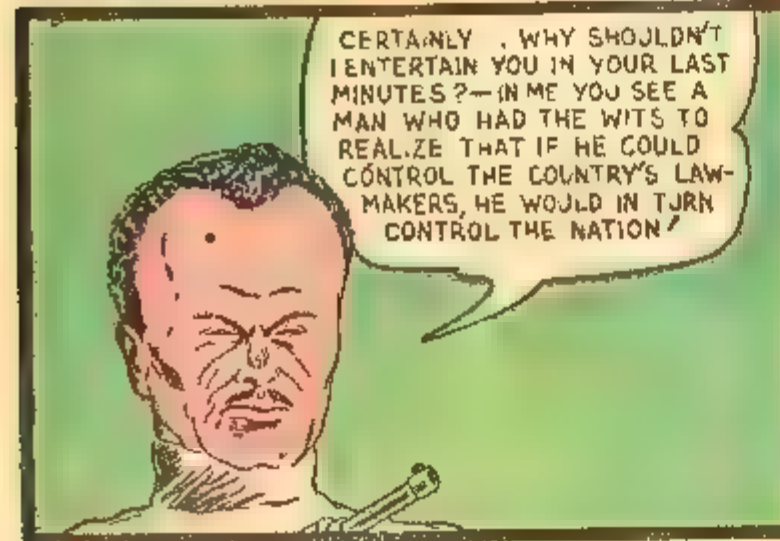
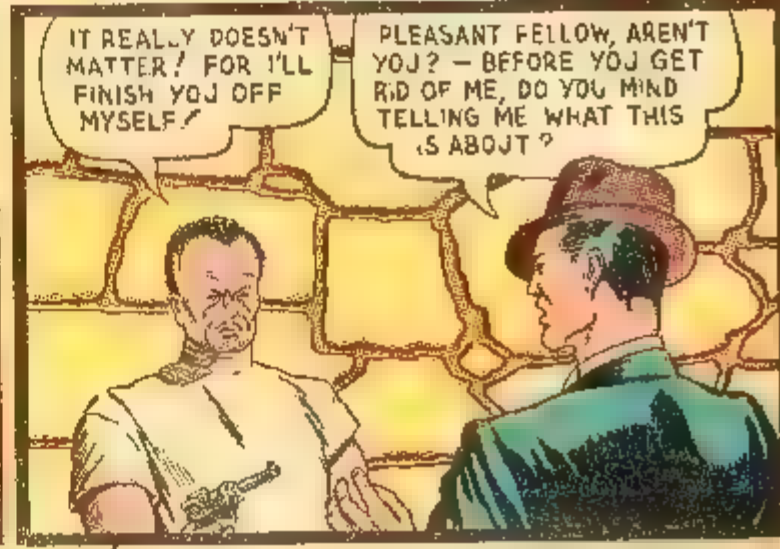
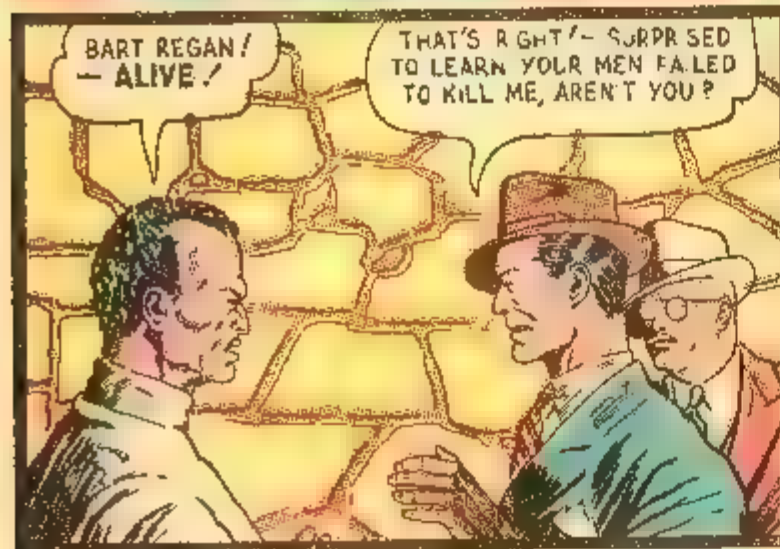
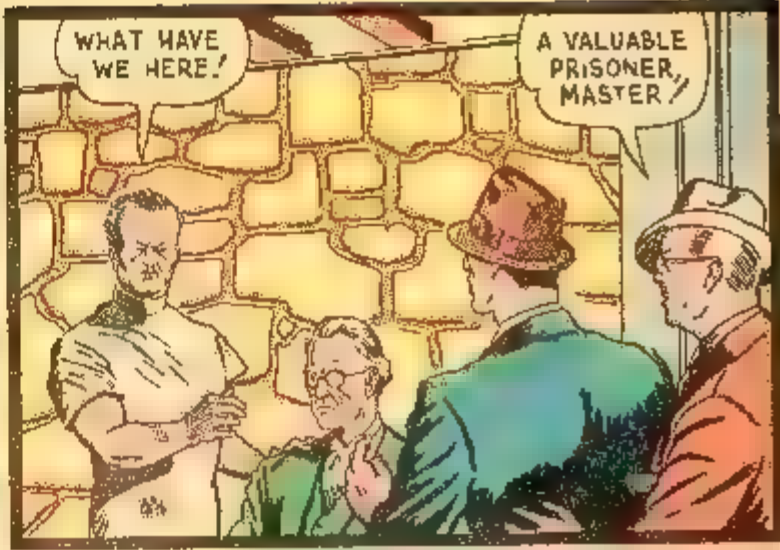
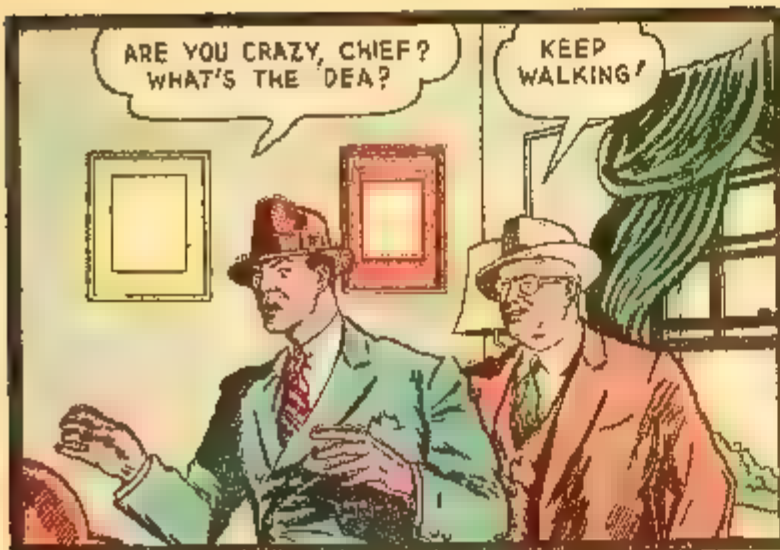


KEEP WALKING!  
AND NO TRICKS!

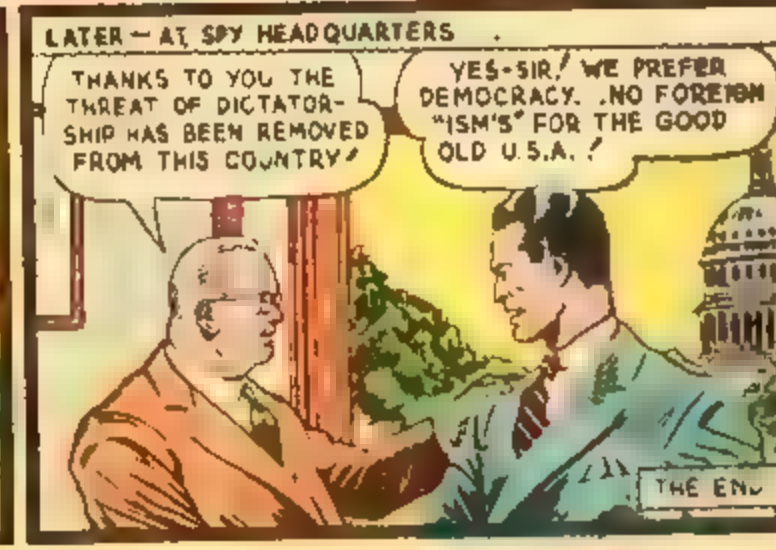
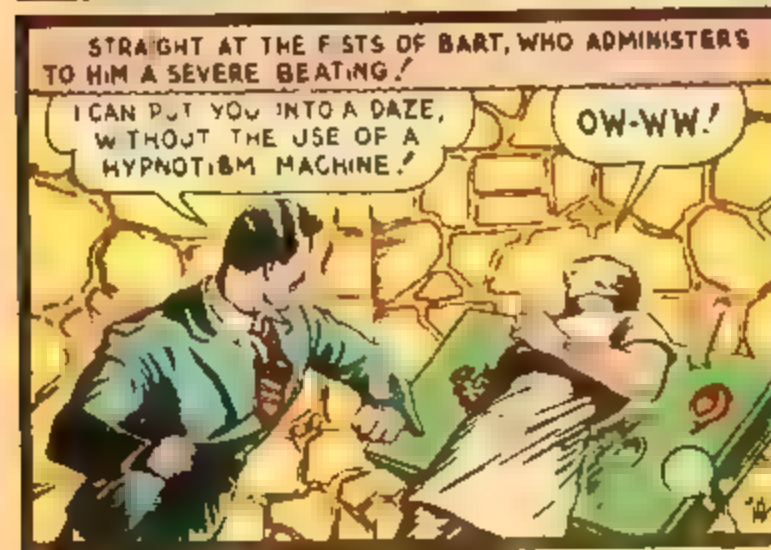
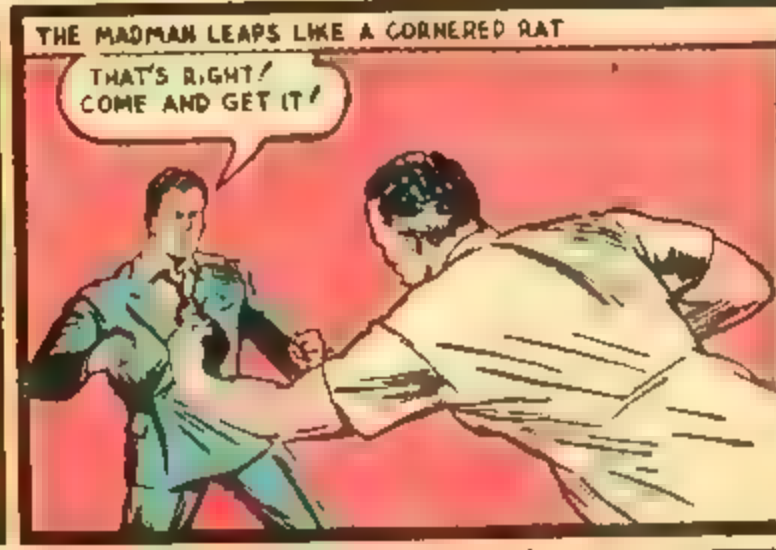
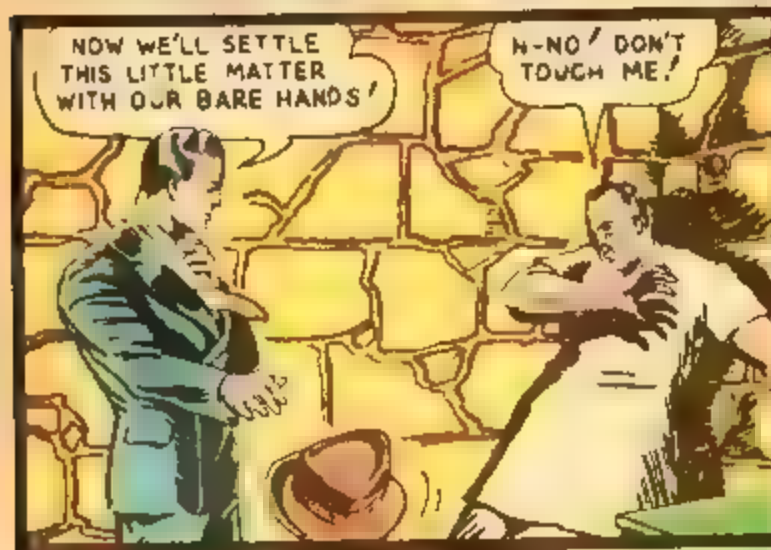
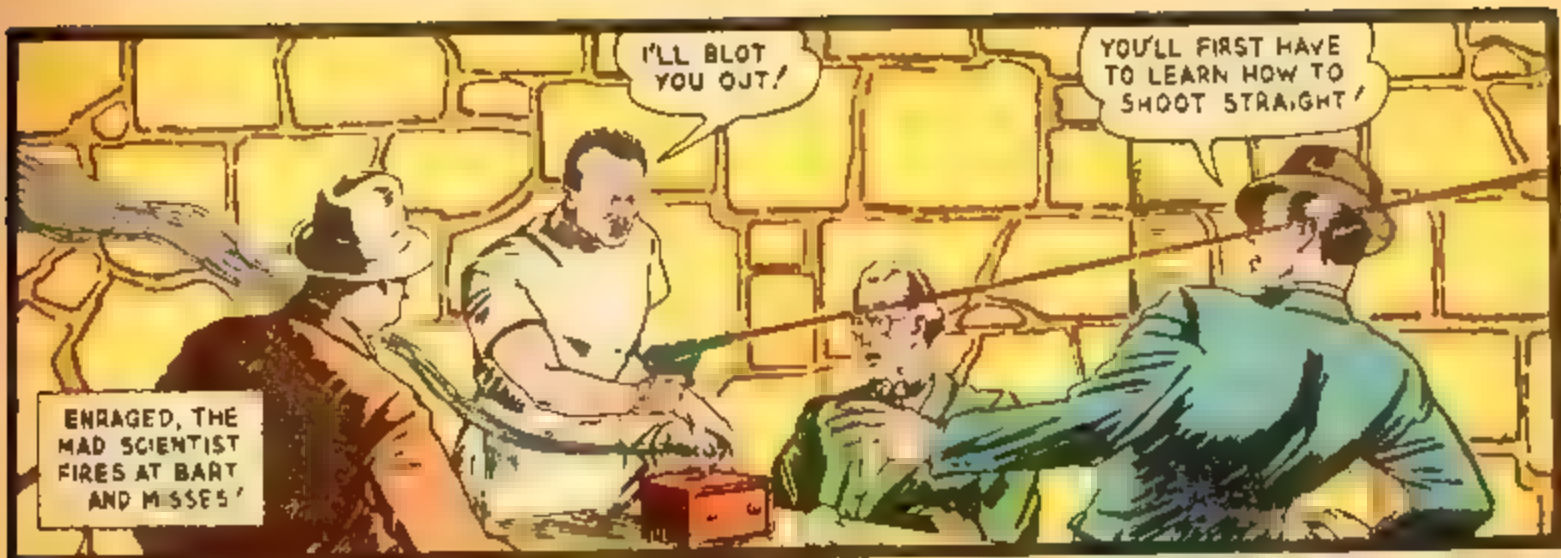
WELL  
THAT'S —!!











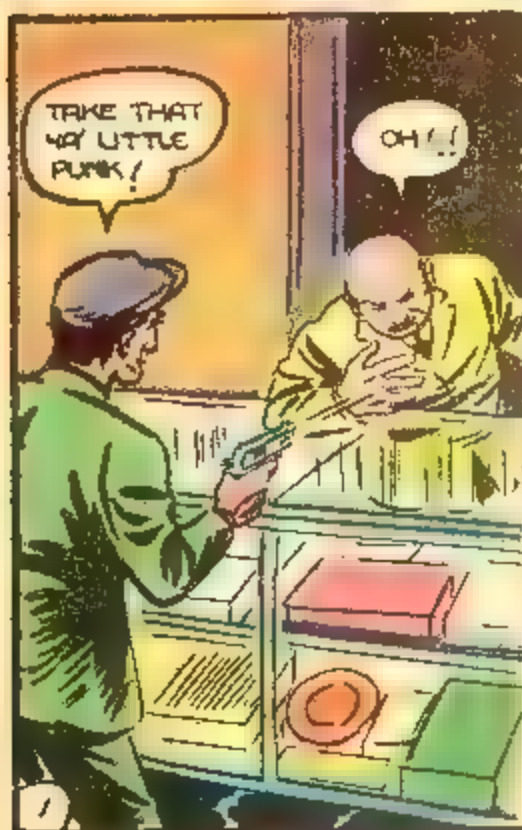


# LARRY STEELE

by Will Ely



PRIVATE DETECTIVE









THEY'RE A NOTORIOUS  
PAIR OF CROOKS THAT  
HAVE BEEN TERROR-  
IZING THIS NEIGHBOR-  
HOOD - ODD GET UP -  
OLDER MAN AND  
THAT KID - - -



AT THAT TIME IN A CHEAP ROOMING  
HOUSE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN -  
AIN'T YOU A DUMB  
PUNK GETTING  
PLUGGED -

HOW'D I  
KNOW HE WAS  
GONNA BUST  
IN THERE?



O.K. SKIP IT  
FOR NOW - WE'VE  
GOTTA LAY LOW  
UNTIL YOU'RE  
BETTER -



A WEEK LATER - POLICE HEADQUARTERS -

NOT A CLUE  
ON THAT KILL-  
ING YET, LARRY?

SORRY, NO,  
CHIEF THEY  
SEEM TO HAVE  
VANISHED - -



AND IN THE ROOMING HOUSE - -

WE'RE GONNA  
PULL A JOB TO-  
NIGHT, KID - I  
GOT IT ALL  
MAAPPED OUT -

SWELL  
WHAT'S IT  
GONNA BE?



A BANK - GOT  
IT ALL CASED

A BANK  
WE'RE GET-  
TING BIG  
TIME -



DURING THE NEXT FEW WEEKS  
NUMEROUS BANKS THROUGHOUT  
THE SECTION ARE HELD UP BY  
THE PAIR - - -



POPS, WE'RE  
GETTIN' HOT  
AROUND HERE  
WE'D BETTER  
MOVE ON

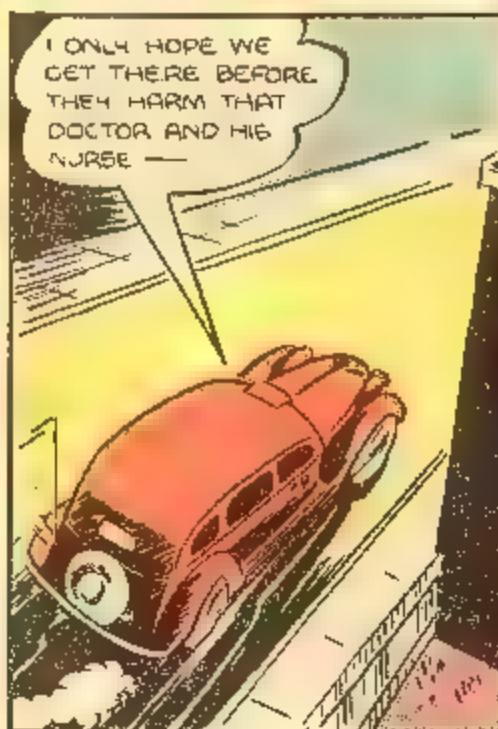
THEY AIN'T GOT  
A THING ON US -  
WE GOT ANOTHER  
JOB PLANNED  
THEN WE'LL LAM -



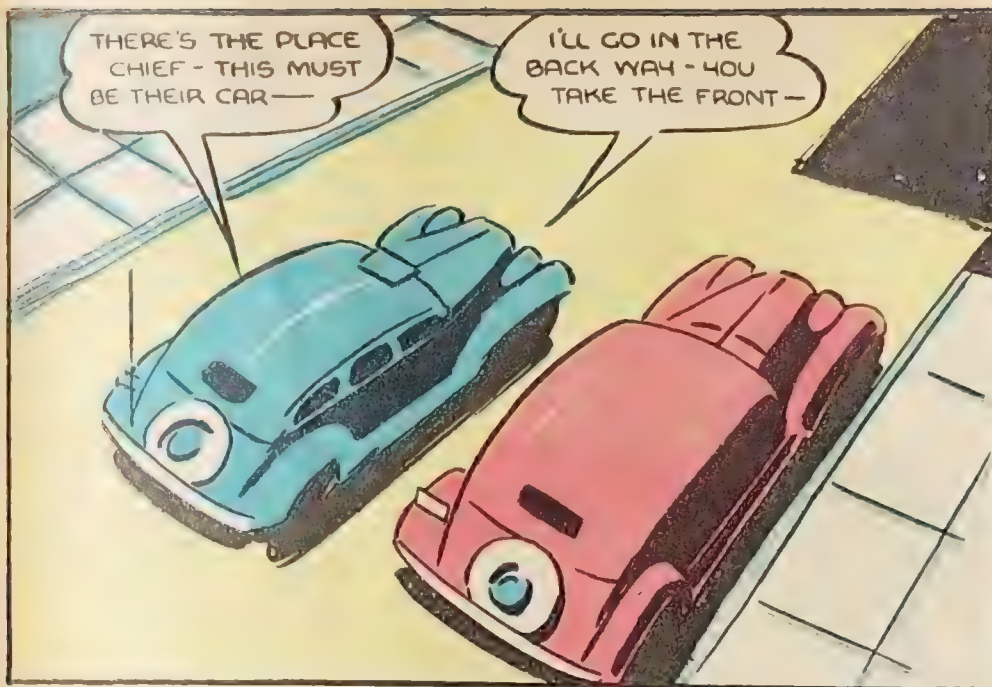












THERE'S THE PLACE  
CHIEF - THIS MUST  
BE THEIR CAR —

I'LL GO IN THE  
BACK WAY - YOU  
TAKE THE FRONT —



ALL RIGHT THAT  
DOES IT - YOU  
MUST BE VERY  
CAREFUL THAT'S  
A BAD WOUND —



PAY THE DOC,  
SON —

O.K. POP'S —



AT THAT MOMENT  
LARRY FIRES  
FROM THE DOOR-  
WAY — — —



NO YOU DON'T,  
WISEGUY!



OH THANK GOD  
YOU CAME —

FORGET IT, DOC - IF IT HADN'T  
BEEN FOR THE QUICK THINKING  
OF YOUR NURSE IT WOULD  
HAVE BEEN TOO BAD FOR  
YOU BOTH — — —

THESE ARE  
THE MEN WE  
WANT CHIEF -  
I CAN IDENTI-  
FY THE KID —



THE NEXT DAY —

CHIEF WE FOUND  
A GREAT PART OF  
THE STOLEN MONEY  
AT THEIR PLACE —

COOD-THEY'LL  
BURN FOR  
MURDER AND  
ATTEMPTED  
MURDER!

THE END



# SHADOWED

BY  
FRANK THOMAS

CHIEF OF POLICE BENSON sat at his desk in headquarters and rubbed his chin reflectively. Gathered around him were several of the picked men of the detective squad, each equally as pensive as Benson.

"I can't understand it, Chief," one of the detectives said, "we've been on the case for the past five or six weeks and still we don't seem to be getting any nearer the solution!"

"Either these fellows are extremely clever or the whole police department has suddenly gotten very stupid," the chief remarked, sourly. "Only this morning three more counterfeit bills turned up and here we sit around like a women's bridge club or a sewing circle, doing absolutely nothing!"

The chief produced a cigar and lit it. "Where's Detective Carr? I thought he was supposed to be at this little conference this afternoon?"

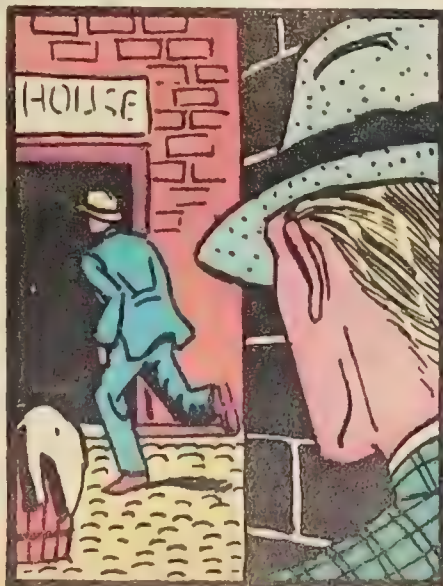
"He's been covering Bradley's Department Store in the midtown section," explained another detective. "The majority of the counterfeit bills have been appearing in the crowded sections of the city—the theatres, department stores and the like. Naturally, the counterfeiters take a far less chance of being detected by getting rid of their fake bills in well populated spots."

At that very moment Detective Carr was strolling through the aisles of the large Bradley Department Store, his keen eyes on the alert to discover some clue that might put him on the trail of the counterfeiters who had been flooding the city with their spurious ten and twenty dollar bills. And then it was that his ardent wish seemed to have been suddenly granted.

At one of the clothing counters ahead of him, Carr saw an elderly man purchase several items and tender a twenty dollar bill to the salesgirl. While waiting for his change, the man was jostled by a group of people hurrying down the aisle. Brushed against the counter, his hat fell off and in that fleeting instant, Carr was certain he detected the man's dark natural hair growing beneath a gray-haired wig.

The detective pushed his way forward to get to the man but the latter either saw Carr approaching or sensed that something was wrong. Without waiting for his change, he bolted from the counter and scurried through the crowds toward one of the exits. Carr followed and trailed him along the thronged thoroughfare.

The man took the subway and got off at a station in one of the shabbier sections of the city. The detective followed in his tracks and presently he saw his quarry turn into a narrow alley that ran between two large warehouses facing on the river. Halfway down



the alley, the man entered a doorway and disappeared.

Carr waited five minutes or so and then walked down the alley. Approaching the door, he tried the knob and found it open. The door squeaked as he shoved it back and he stepped across the threshold into a large, gloomy room partly filled with crates and broken boxes.

"Nice cheerful looking establishment!" the detective remarked to himself. "Wonder where that door over there leads to? It's the only one in here so it's probably the way my friend went."

He drew out his revolver and walked over to the door on the far side of the room. This, too, was unlocked; Carr pulled it open and found himself looking down a lengthy corridor that apparently entered a good-sized storehouse of shipping room at the opposite end.

"Still no sign of my disguised money-passer," the detective murmured. "Well, I'll see where this takes me."

Cautiously he proceeded down the corridor and came to a large storeroom, the sides of which were stacked to the ceiling with hundreds of cases of olive oil ready for shipment. He looked carefully around the spacious room, but there was no evidence of his man nor any indication where he had vanished.

He rounded a large stack of cases and saw a small door close by. He advanced toward it and then the floor suddenly gave way beneath him and he dropped in a yawning blackness. Amazed and shaken, he landed on a bare wooden floor and gazing up, he saw the trap-door close into its former position.

"Well, I walked right into it this time!" he murmured to himself, painfully rubbing his arm and leg where he had fallen. "Wonder what happens next?"

He wasn't long in finding out. A small panel in the wall opened and the silhouetted head of a man appeared. "You've heard the story of the curious cat and what the sad ending was, no doubt?" asked the man.

Carr laughed. "If I remember my fairy tales correctly, the cat had nine lives and lived happily ever after!"

"Perhaps," the man replied maliciously, "but I understand that detectives, unfortunately, only have one life!"







# SPEED SAUNDERS

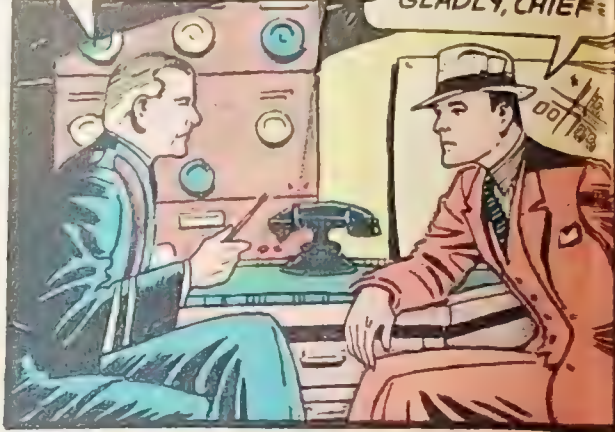
ACE INVESTIGATOR  
AND THE  
**CROSSBOW MYSTERY**  
BY FRED GUARDINEER



A MIDNIGHT CALL FINDS SPEED REPORTING TO THE CHIEF OF POLICE...

KNOW DUSTIN RHODES, THE WRITER? WELL, HE'S BEEN FOUND DEAD! IT'LL MAKE A BIG STORY FOR THE CITY PAPERS. WANT TO GIVE ME A HAND?

GLADLY, CHIEF.





REG. MAR. 20 5 R  
B. 1. NA 3. SE  
F. 1. 2. 3. 4. 5  
M. 1. 2. 3. 4. 5  
P. 1. 2. 3. 4. 5

IT'S ALWAYS  
NEARLY THE  
A BUNCH OF  
ACTUALLY  
THESE MEN  
THE REEFERS  
ABOUT HERE

ALLOW ME TO SHOW YOU THE MASTER'S  
 TABLE. FARMER, FARMER, FARMER  
 EAST IS ME, WEST IS ME  
 THE ADVENTURE  
 STARTS HERE

Handwritten notes on a lined page, possibly a ledger or notebook. The text is written in cursive and includes the words "MAY 1900" and "MAY 1900".

THIS IS A CROSSING STRIP  
THE AREA IS FOR THE  
THE TUNNEL IN THE  
IS A TUNNEL  
THE TUNNEL IS FOR  
TUNNEL IS FOR

CAN SEE THE  
STAGS AND  
ANTHROPOLOGISTS  
TAKE ALL ABOUT  
THE GRASS

[illegible]

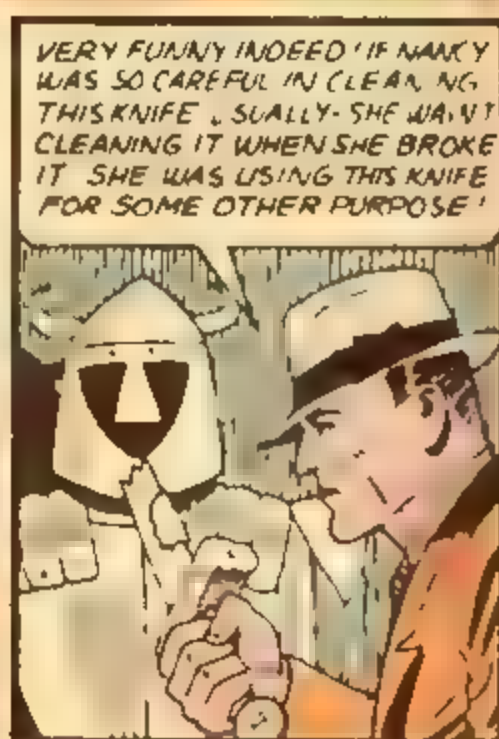
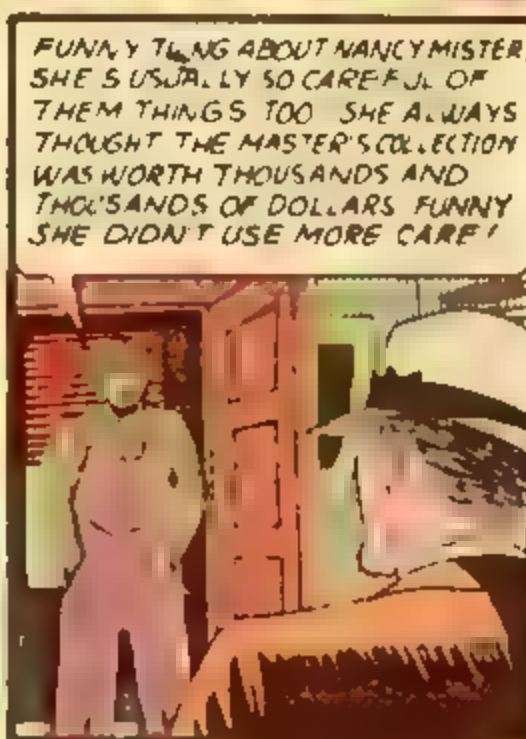
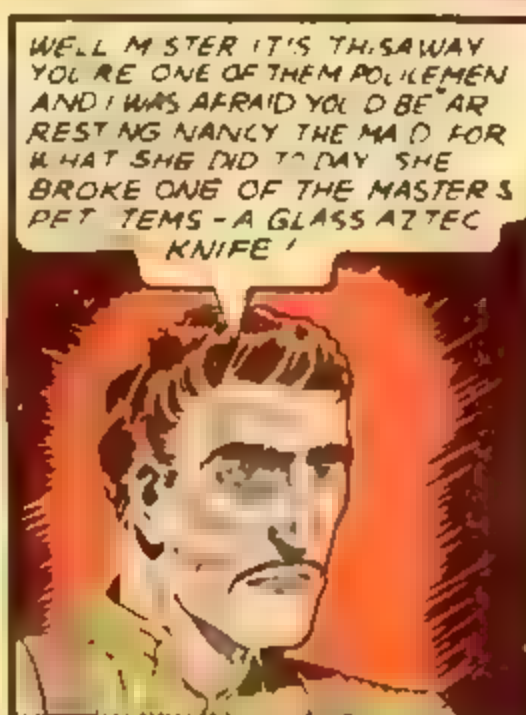
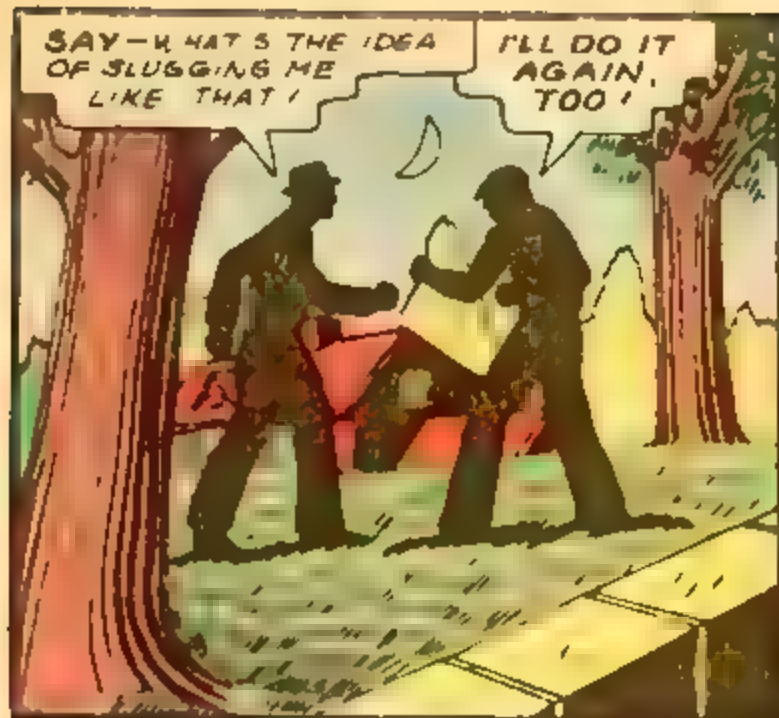
## SPEEDY AS THUNDER

WHF WITH THAT WAS A SOLID  
A MAJOR PROBLEM OF THE  
AS AS BY AN RHY

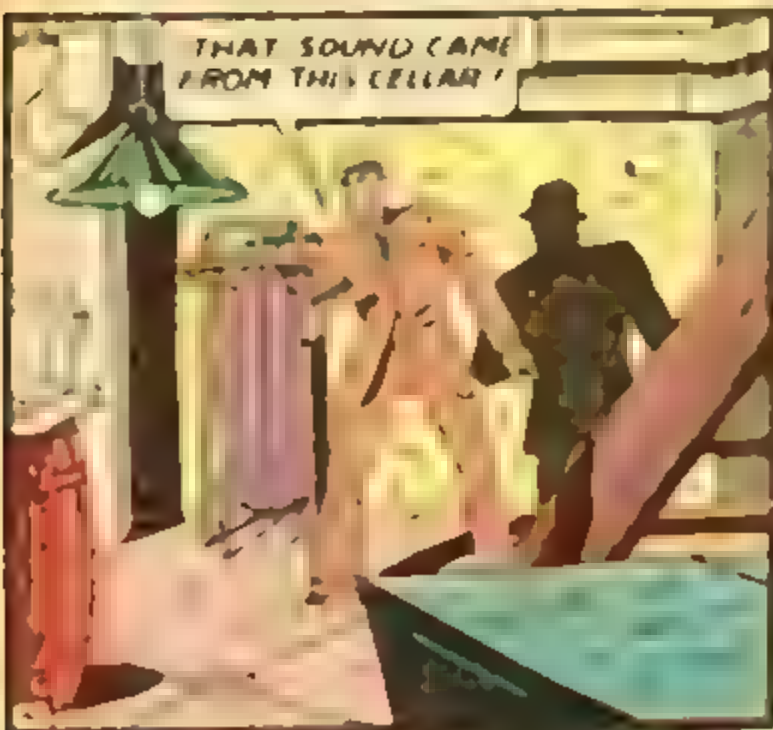
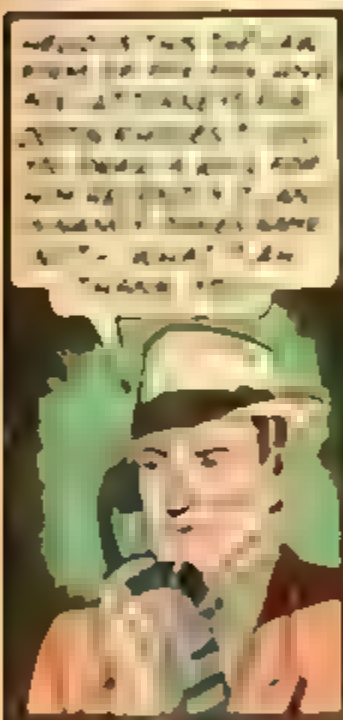
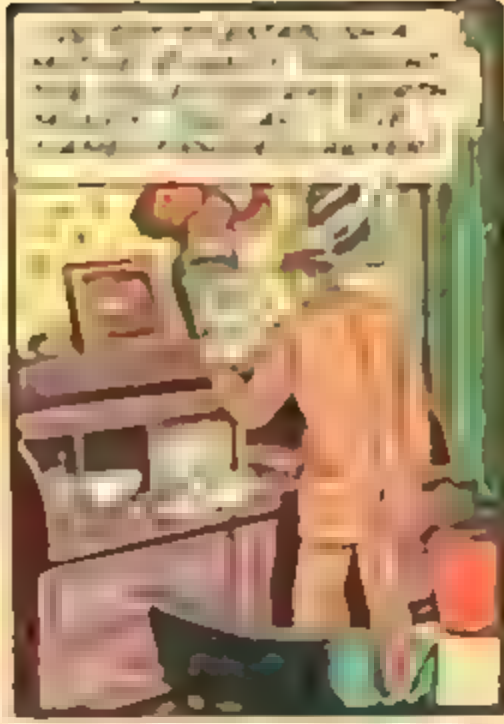
SAT SATS A MAR 4 4 4 HE  
DIE S 7 RE W 4 4 4 1 1

HOLD ON,  
THERE -

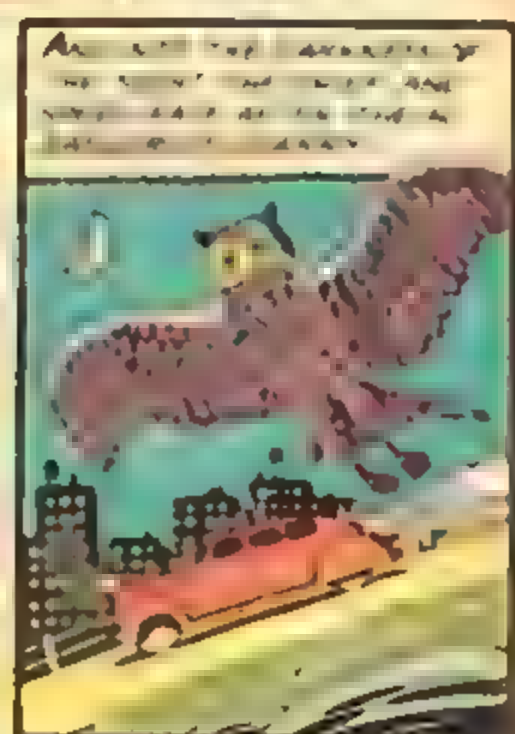
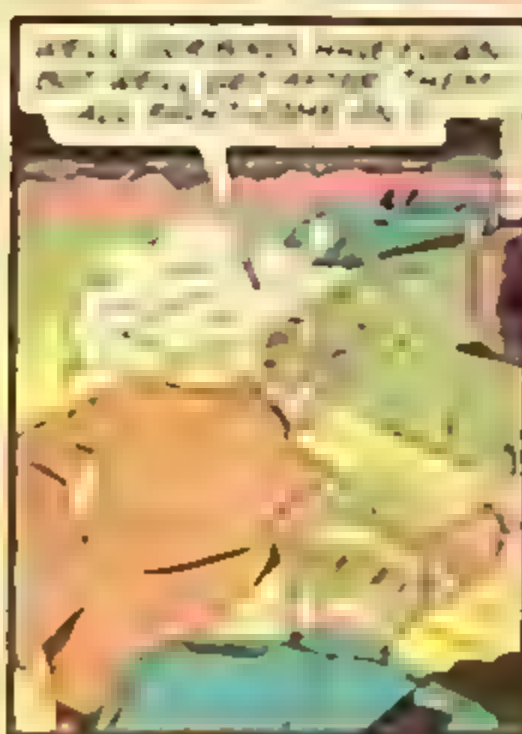
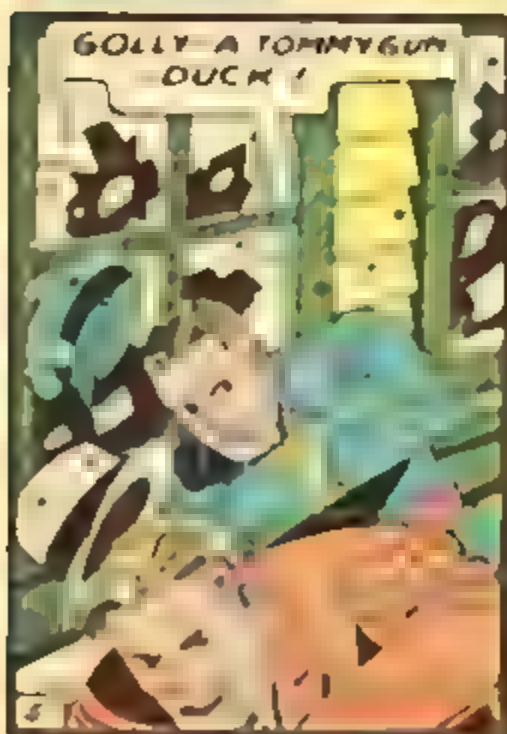
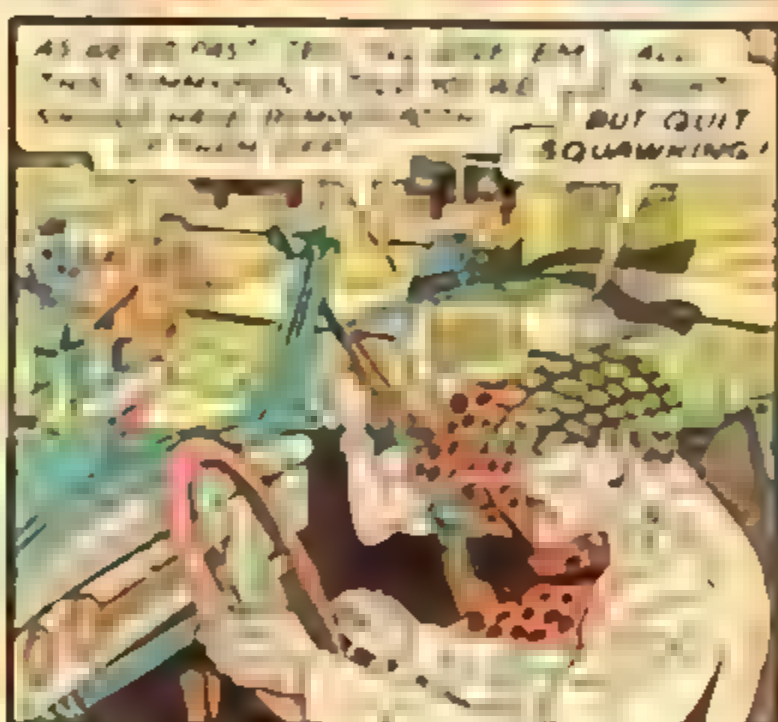
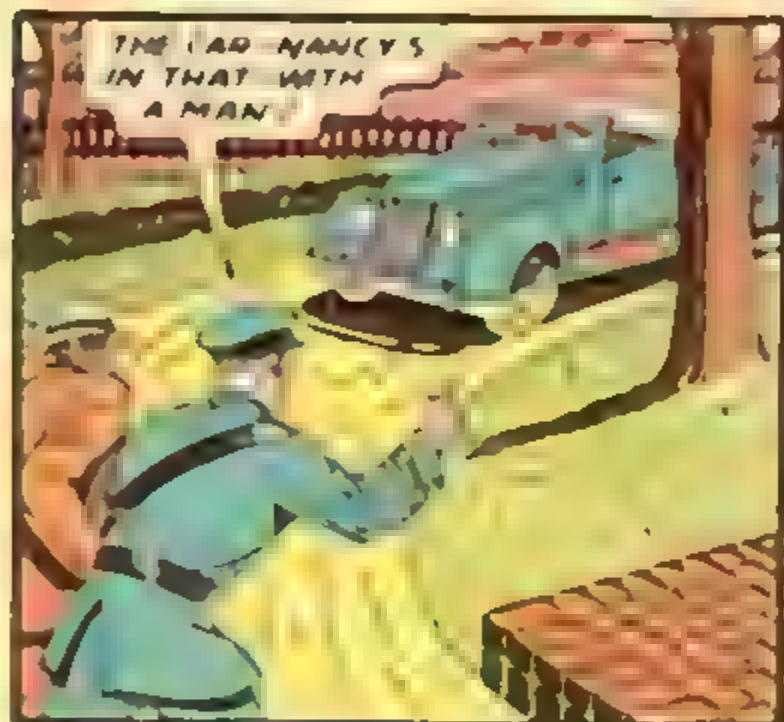
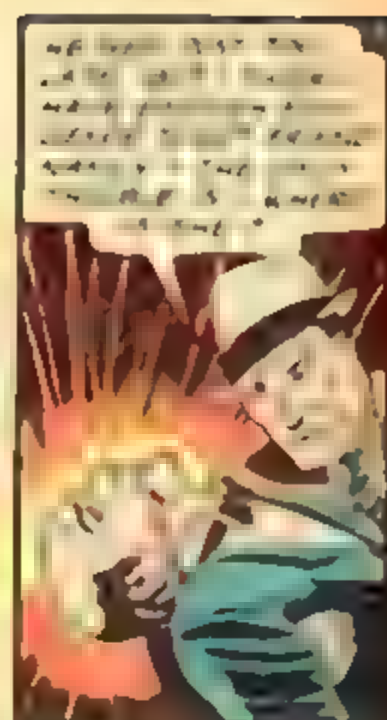




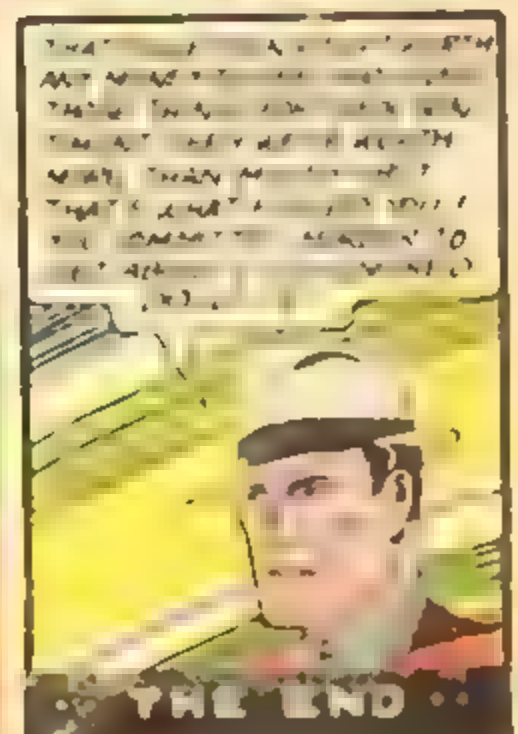
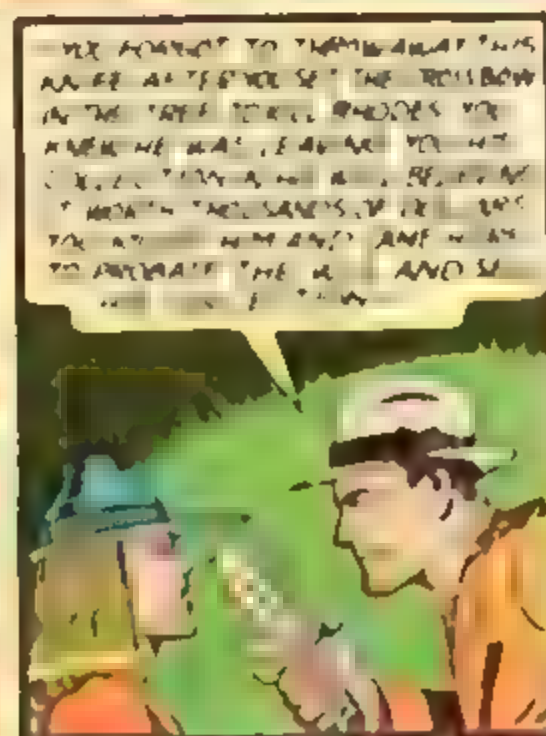
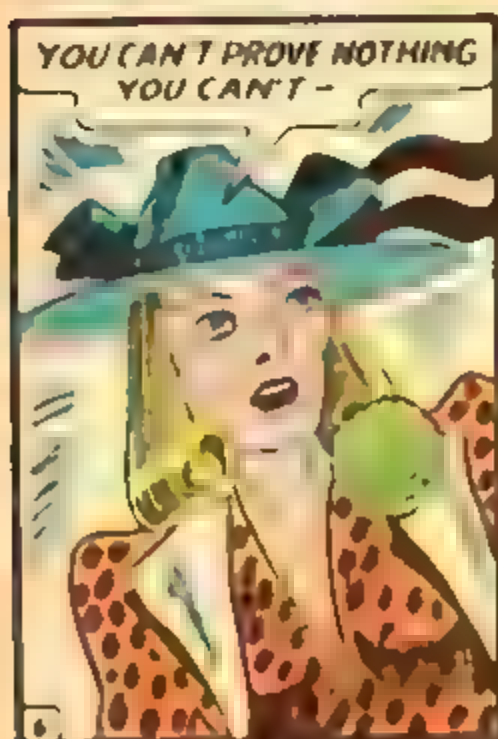
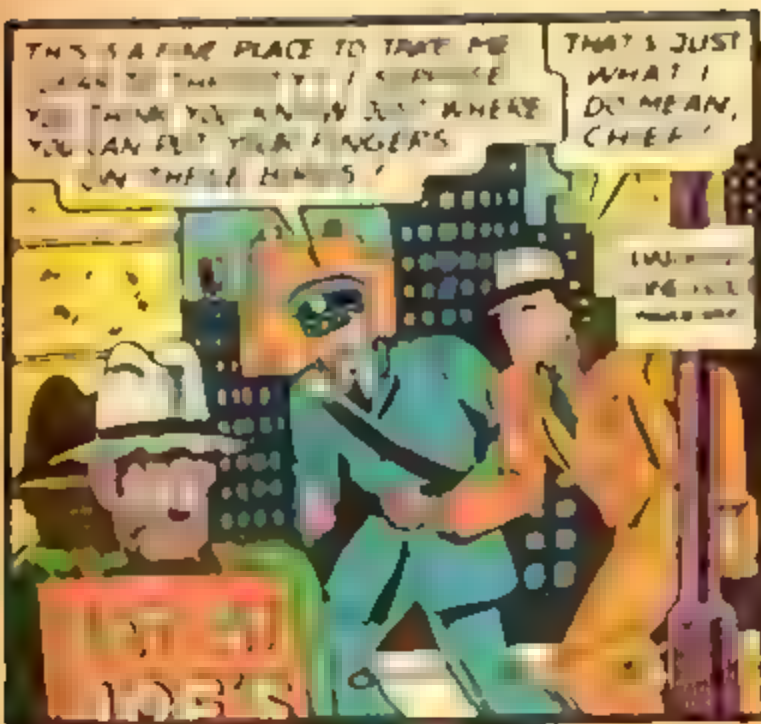














# BRUCE NELSON

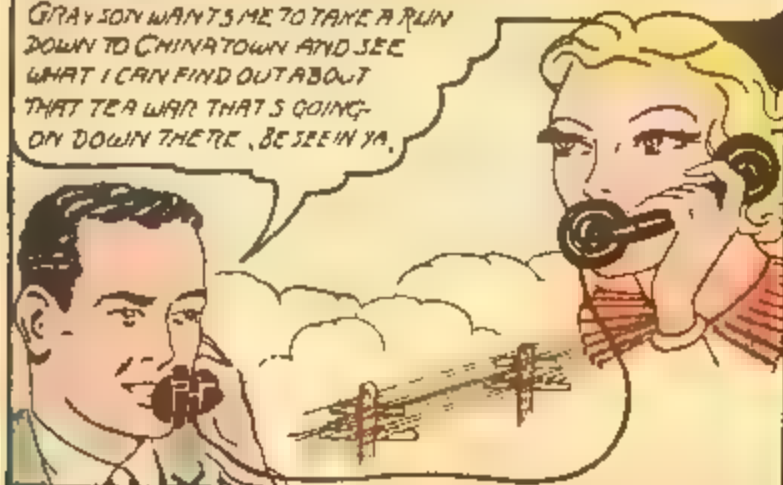
## and the Tea Racketeers

by

Tom Hickey.



SORRY BILLIE, I CAN'T MAKE IT TONIGHT. COMMISSIONER GRAYSON WANTS ME TO TAKE A RUN DOWN TO CHINATOWN AND SEE WHAT I CAN FIND OUT ABOUT THAT TEA WAR THAT'S GOING ON DOWN THERE. BE SEEN YA.

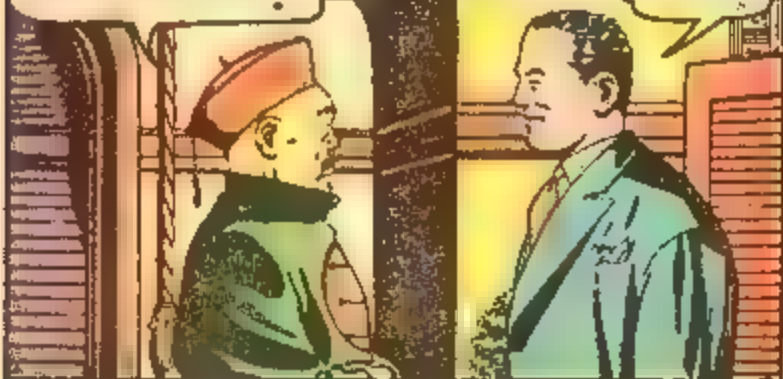


I'LL DROP IN ON MY OLD FRIEND SAM WONG AND HAVE A BITE TO EAT, MAYBE HE CAN GIVE ME THE LOWDOWN ON THE AFFAIR.



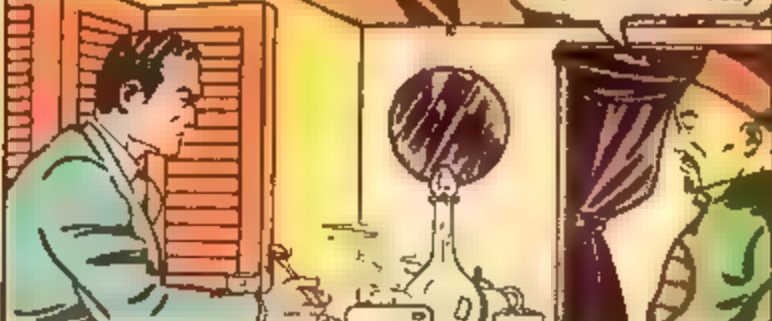
AH MR NELSON! WELCOME! MY HUMBLE HOUSE IS MO. T HONORED BY YOUR HONORABLE PRESENCE. AS YOU WESTERNERS SAY "HOW DOES IT"?

FINE SAM. FINE! BRING ME SOME TEA AND YOUR FINEST DINNER, AND THEN JOIN ME. I WANT TO TALK TO YOU.



YOU ST LL HAVE THE BEST FOOD IN CHINATOWN SAM — NOW TELL ME — WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS TEA WAR?

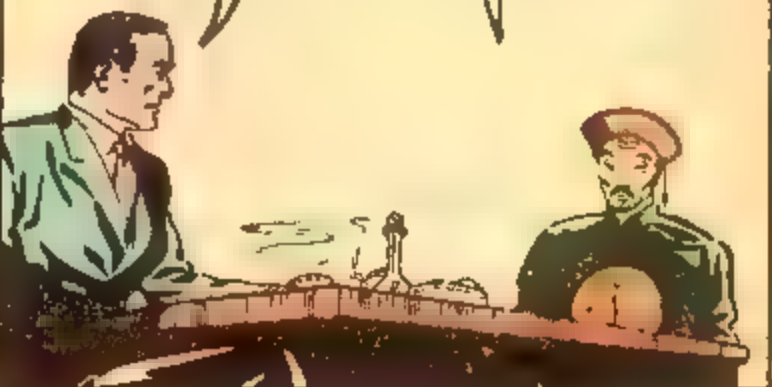
I'LL TELL YOU ALL I KNOW MR NELSON. FOR YEARS ALL THE REPUTABLE MERCHANTS OF CHINATOWN HAVE BOUGHT THEIR TEA FROM THE OCCIDENTAL TEA CO.



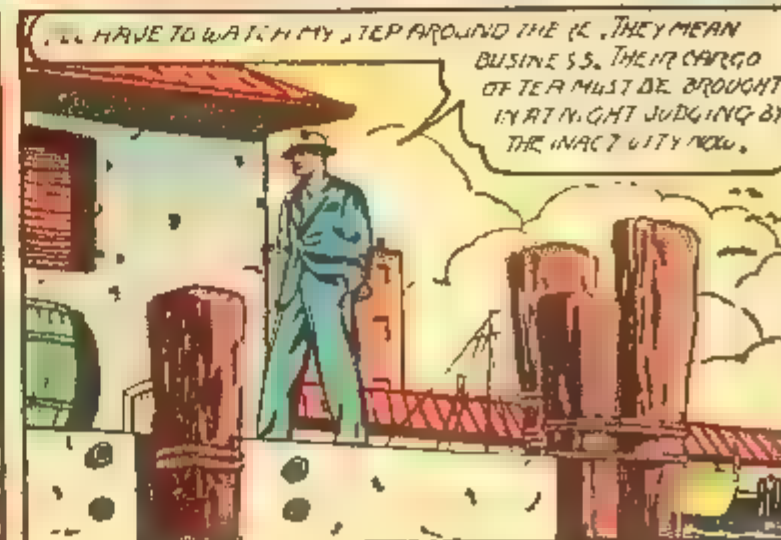
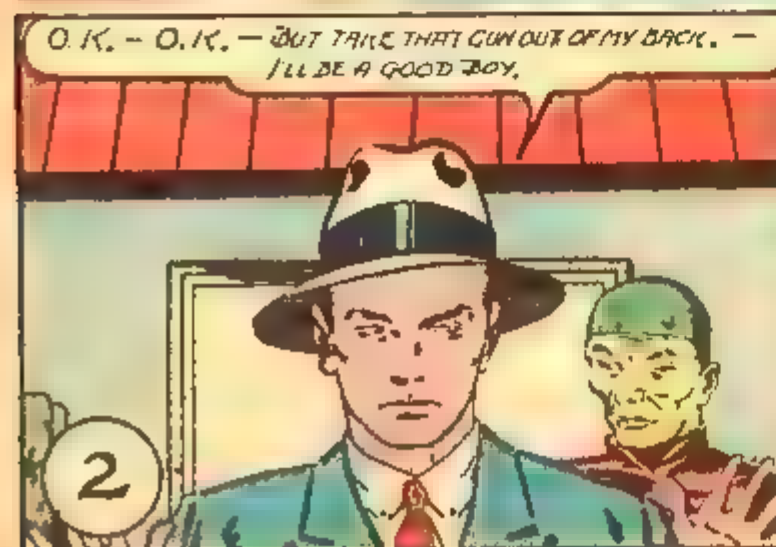
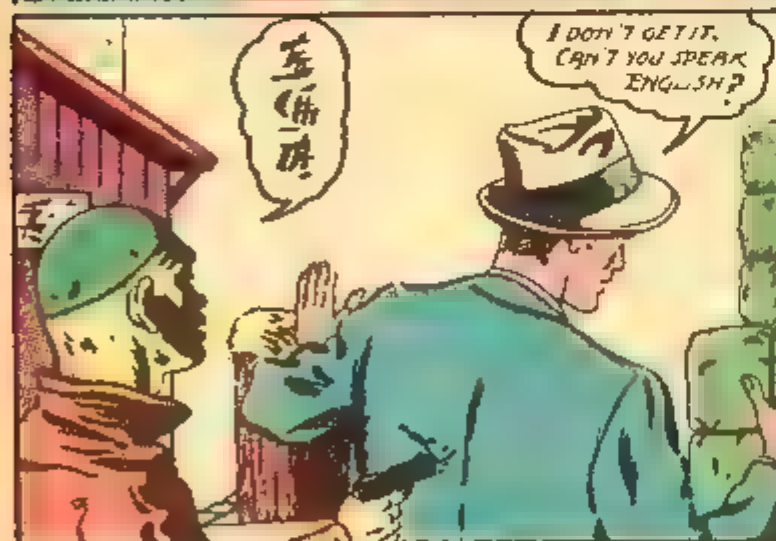
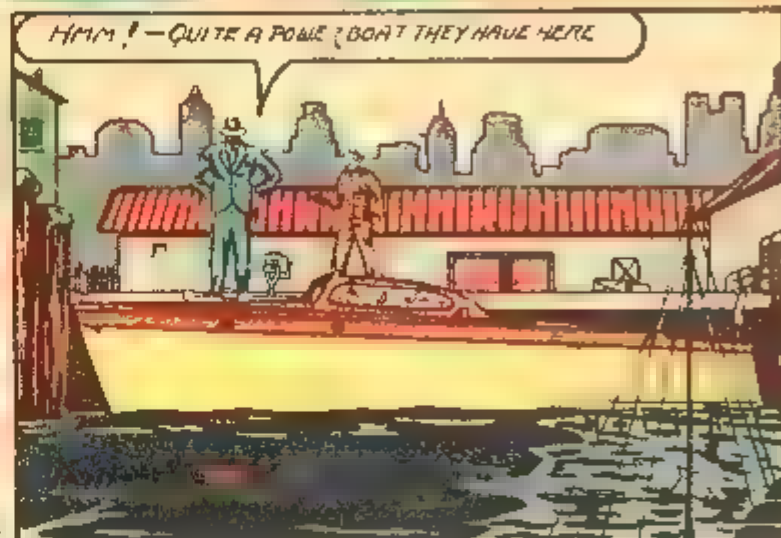
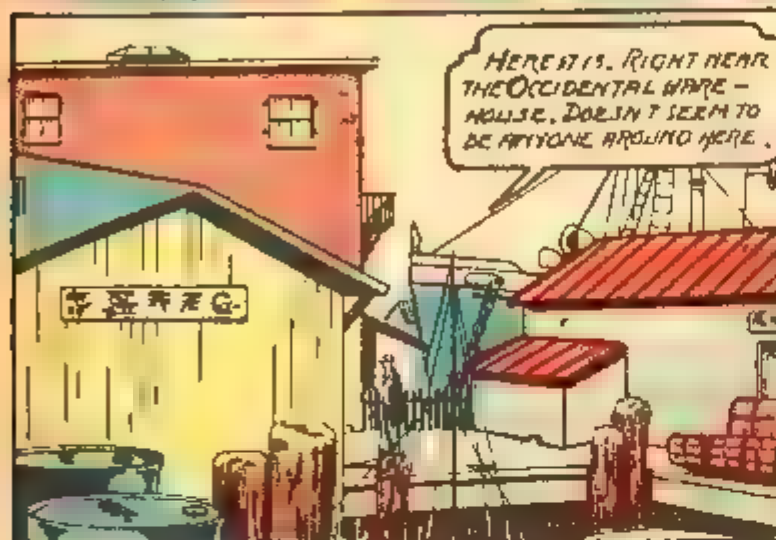
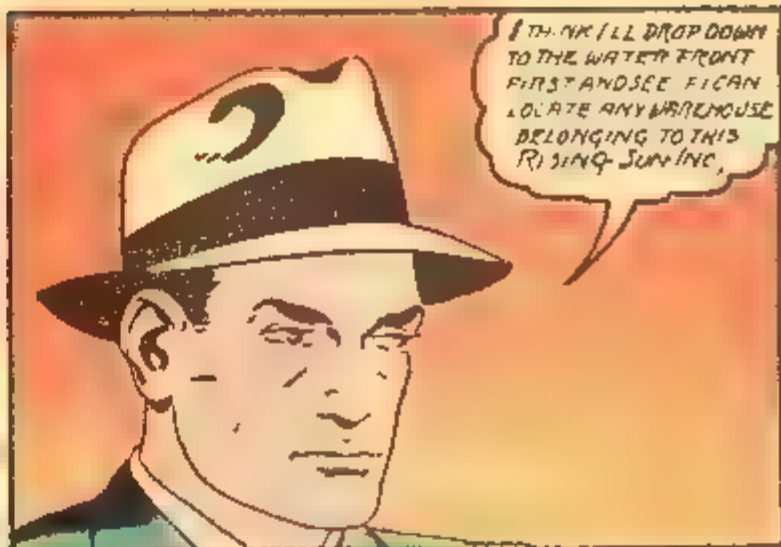
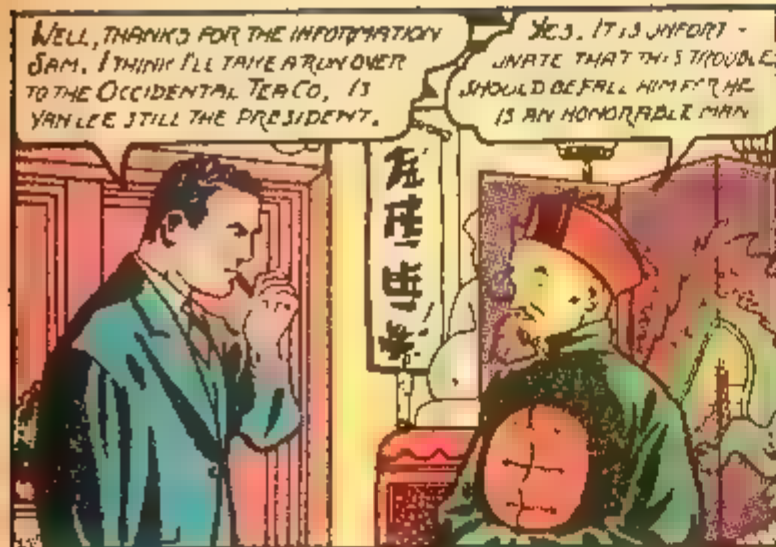
THEY SELL THE FINEST IMPORTED CHINESE TEA AT A REASONABLE PRICE. BUT LATELY A NEW COMPANY CALLING TSELF, THE R SING SUN INC, HAS APPEARED AND FORCED THE MERCHANTS TO USE THEIR TEA, WHICH IS INFERIOR TO THAT OF THE OCCIDENTAL CO AND MUCH HIGHER PRICED.

AND IF THE MERCHANTS REFUSED? —

THEN THAT MERCHANT WOULD HAVE HIS PLACE DESTROYED BY A BOMB!



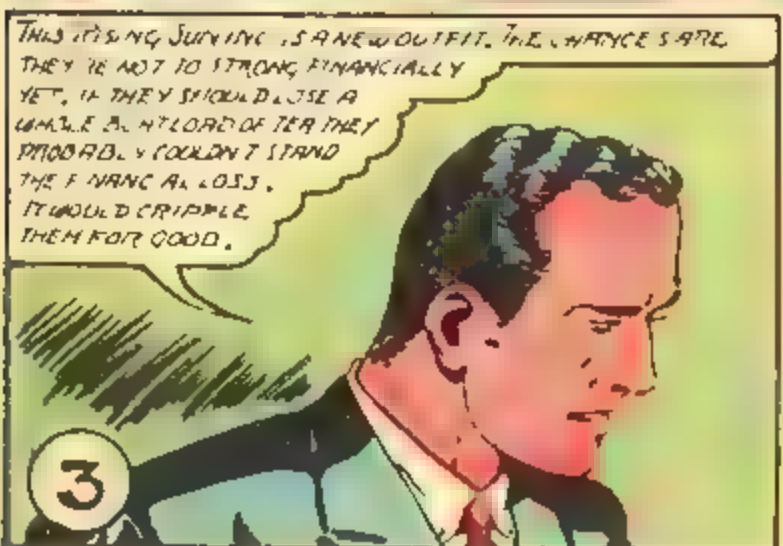
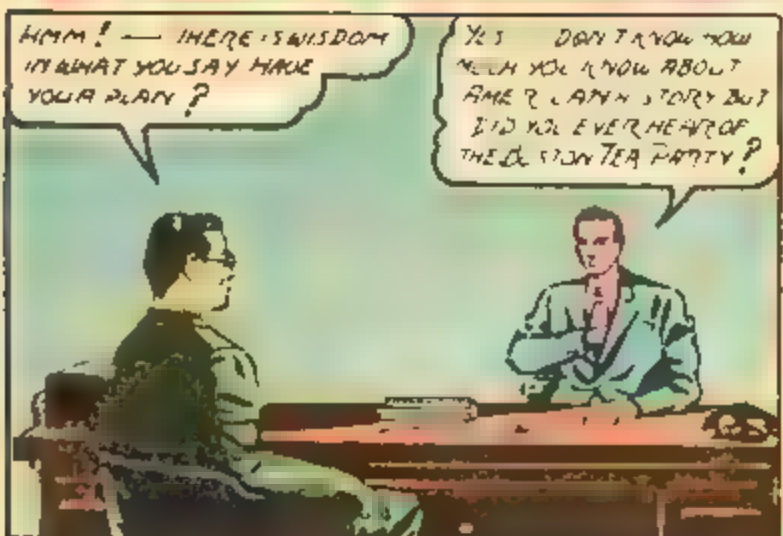
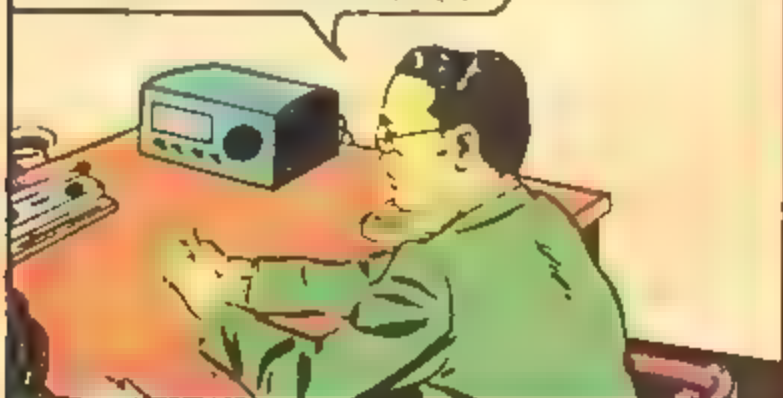








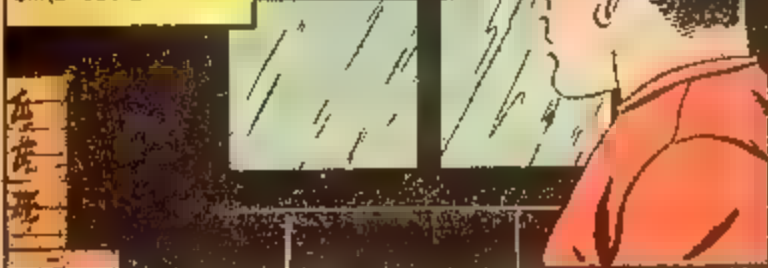
IF GENTLY HANDLE ARE YOUR FINE CUSTOMERS. IF THEY ARE LOST THEY HAVE INTENTION ABOUT ALL OF YOUR CUSTOMERS IT WILL BE A VERY IMPROBABLE FOR YOU TO STAY IN BUSINESS MUCH LONGER.



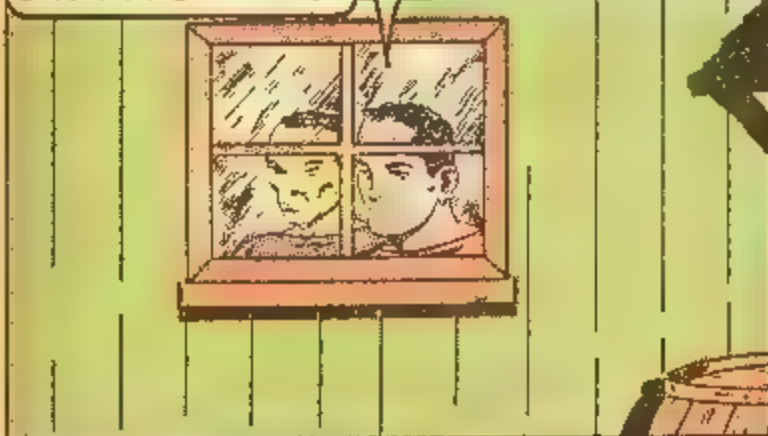


THAT NIGHT NELSON, VAN LEE AND TEN OF OCCIDENTAL'S BRAVEST MEN HID IN THEIR WAREHOUSE. NELSON STOOD VIGIL AT THE WINDOW OVERLOOKING THE RISING SUN WAREHOUSE.

I HEAR A MOTOR NOW.

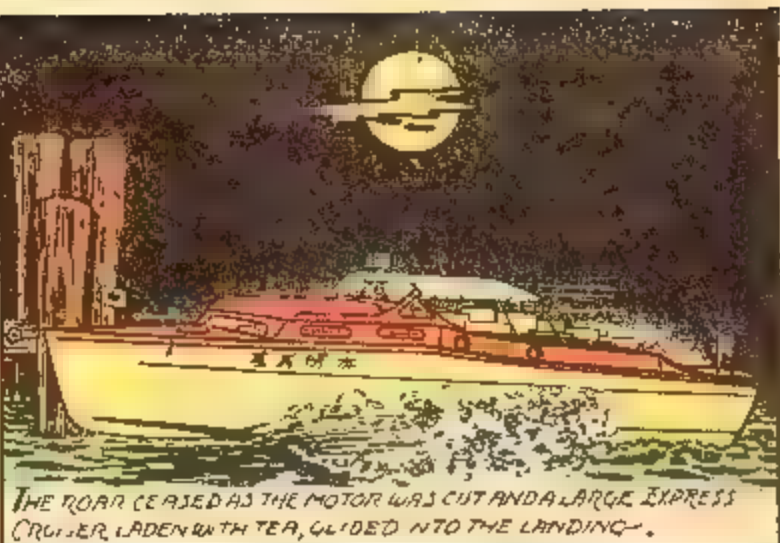


THERE'S ONLY TWO MEN IN THE BOAT BUT THREE MORE MUST HAVE COME OUT OF THE WAREHOUSE. WE'LL WAIT UNTIL THEY'VE UNLOADED.



SO QUICKLY AND SILENTLY DID THEY SWOOP DOWN ON THE SMUGGLERS THAT THE FIVE MEN WERE TAKEN COMPLETELY OFF GUARD. A BRIEF STRUGGLE FOLLOWED BUT THE ODDS WERE TOO GREAT AGAINST THE FIVE.

LEE GAVE ORDERS TO HIS MEN TO BIND UP THE CAPTIVES AND TO LOCK THEM IN THE WAREHOUSE.



THE ROAR CEASED AS THE MOTOR WAS CUT AND A LARGE EXPRESS CRUISER, LADEN WITH TEA, GLIDED INTO THE LANDING.



THERE GOES THE LAST CASE. COME ON MEN!



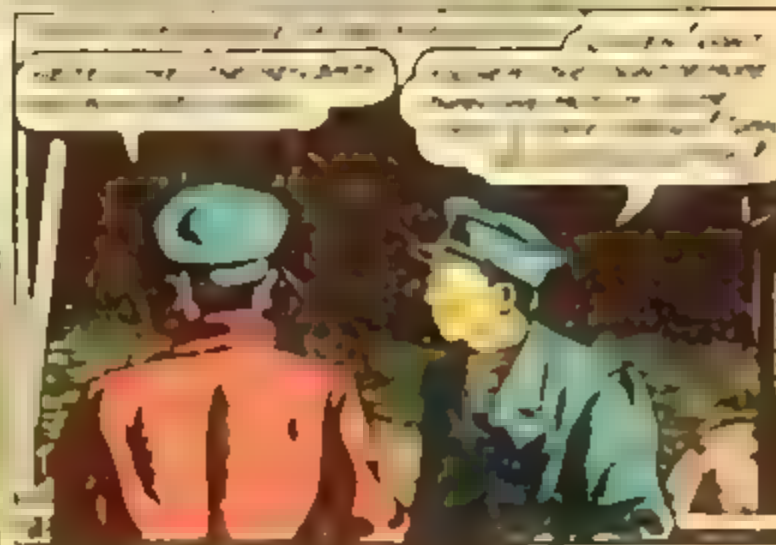
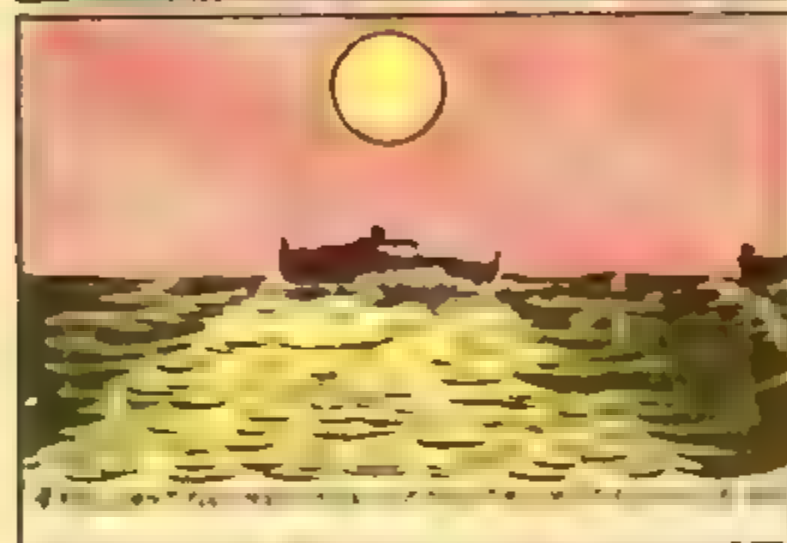
BRUCE MADE FOR THE PILOT OF THE SPEED BOAT WHO REACHED FOR HIS GUN, BUT NELSON PLANTED A HEAVY RIGHT ON HIS JAW AND DISCOURAGED HIM COMPLETELY.



ALL RIGHT YOU! GET IN THAT BOAT AND FOLLOW MY ORDERS! AND REMEMBER, YOU GET A BULLET IN THE HEAD IF YOU TRY TO DISOBEY ME!



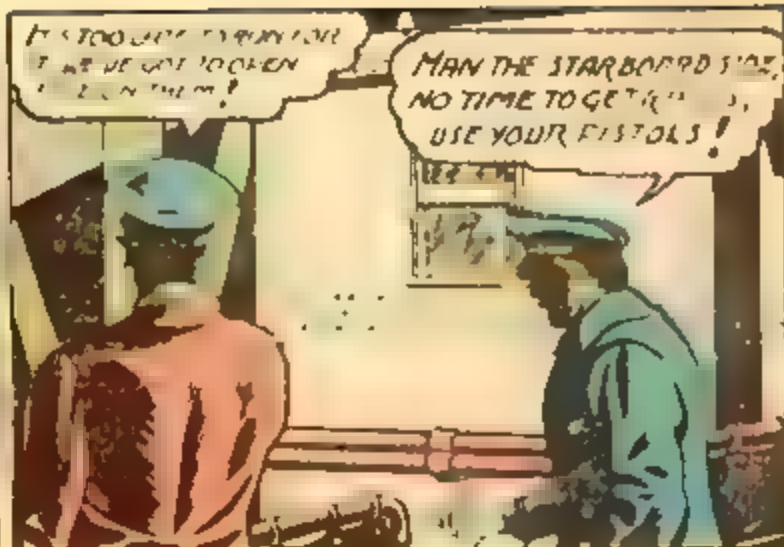








THE SOUTHERN RAILROAD  
BUSINESS AND PLEASURE TRIP TO THE SEABOARD.

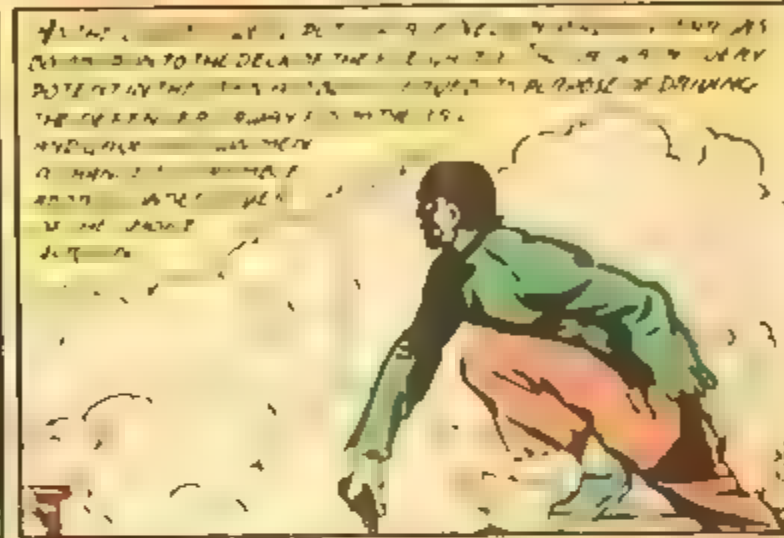
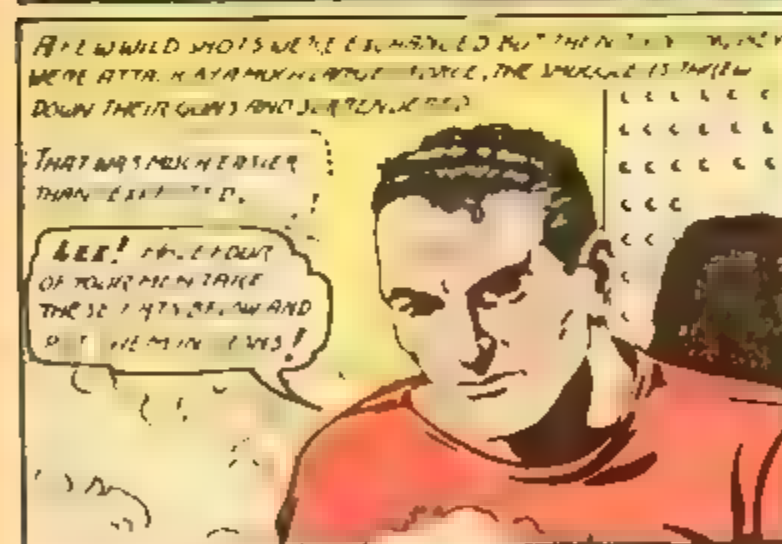


It is too late to say anything  
I am not yet spoken  
I am not yet spoken

MAN THE STARBOARD SIDE,  
NO TIME TO GET THE...  
USE YOUR PISTOLS!



THE RIGHT MEN!  
FOR THE  
N. W. 77th

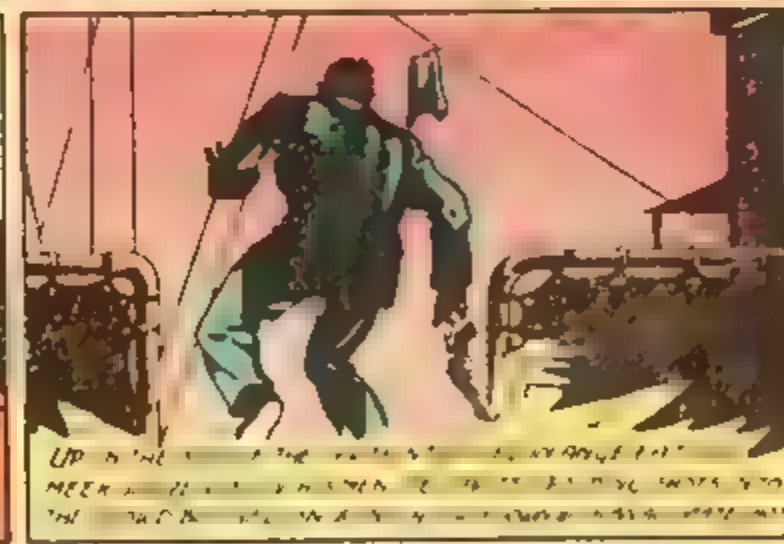
[illegible]

A FEW WILD MO'S WE'RE BEING LED BY THE N.Y. WOLF  
WE'RE ATTA KAYAKXINLEAT VOICE, THE VOLUME IS TALKING  
DOWN THEIR OWN AND S. R. ZENKERS

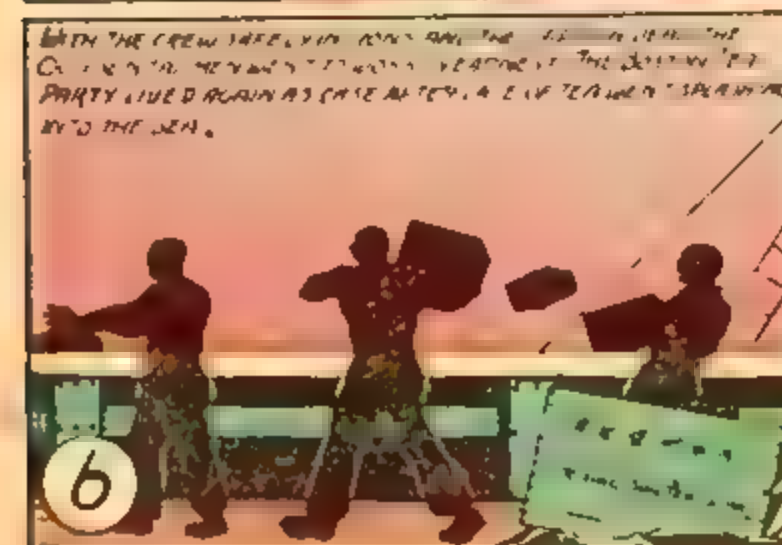
L L L L L

THAT WAS MY MOTHER  
THAT WAS MY FATHER

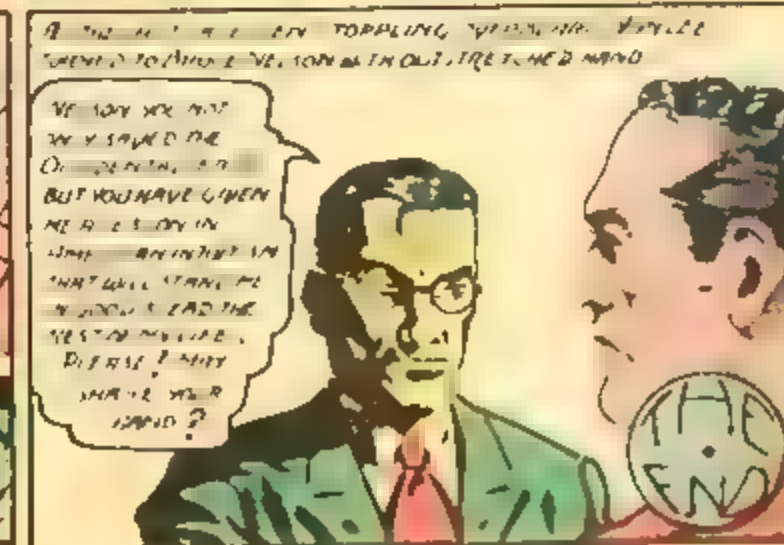
**LET! INCIDENT**  
OF TOURISM TAKE  
THESE 1475 SE. NW AND  
P. 10. 10. 1968!



UP 11/11/11 11:11 AM 11/11/11 11:11 AM 11/11/11 11:11 AM



WITH THE CREW SAFE, IN KING AND THE 12 OTHERS, THE  
C. 1074, HE WAS "TAKING" LEAVING THE "JEWEL" PT  
PARTY LIVED AGAIN AS CASE AFTER A "LIVE" "LIVE" "LIVE"  
BY THE SEN.



A 100 ft. x 100 ft. TOPPING, 100 ft. x 100 ft.  
DOWEL TO ANCHOR, 100 ft. x 100 ft. THE 100 ft. x 100 ft.

WE TOLD YOU THAT  
WE SAVED THE  
OIL FROM THE  
BUT YOU HAVE GIVEN  
ME A COPY IN  
JUNE - MAY 1977 AND  
THAT WAS THE  
I HAD THE  
THESE TWO  
DIFFERENT  
WAS THE  
HARD?







# COSMO, THE PHANTOM OF DISGUISE

♦ ♦ ILLUSTRATED BY SVEN ELVEN ♦ ♦

AS COSMO AND INSPECTOR GREY WERE TALKING THEY WERE INTERRUPTED BY THE SUDDEN ENTRANCE OF A STRANGER.

ARE YOU INSPECTOR GREY?

YES, WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?



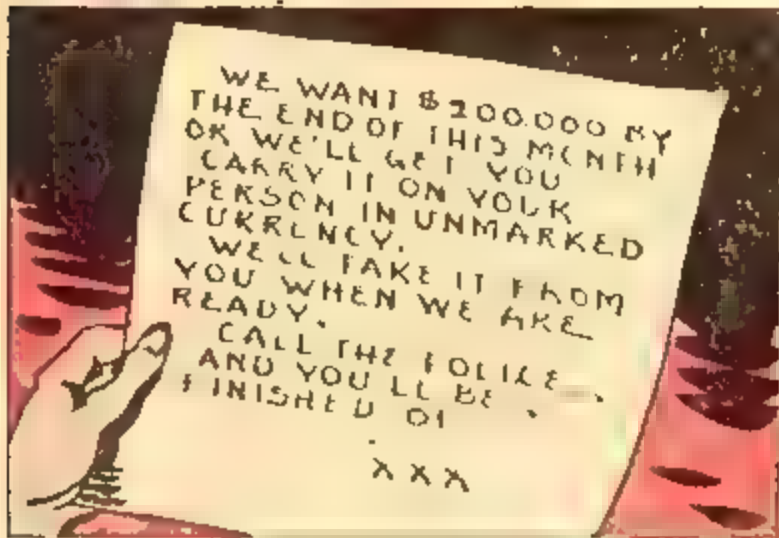
THIS IS MY FRIEND COSMO. YOU CAN TALK FREELY IN HIS PRESENCE.

I AM GENE CLAUSEN, TREASURER OF THE IMPERIAL INSURANCE COMPANY. I RECEIVED THIS LETTER TWO WEEKS AGO.



WE WANT \$200,000 BY THE END OF THIS MONTH OR WE'LL GET YOU CARRY IT ON YOUR PERSON IN UNMARKED CURRENCY. WE'LL TAKE IT FROM YOU WHEN WE ARE READY. CALL THE POLICE AND YOU'LL BE FINISHED OFF.

XXX



WELL, YOUR TIME IS UP. WHAT DID YOU DO?

I DIDN'T TAKE DISOBEY. A WEEK AGO MY LIBRARY ROOM WAS BLOWN UP AND A NOTE WAS PINNED ON MY BEDROOM DOOR SAYING, "JUST A REMINDER."

I DIDN'T TAKE REFORT IT.



YOU MEAN TO SAY YOU PAID UP?

I DID IN A DOWNTOWN SUBWAY JAM. I SUDDENLY REALIZED I HAD BEEN PICKED. I RECEIVED THIS NOTE THIS MORNING. "WE GOT THE MONEY BUT STAY AWAY FROM THE POLICE OR YOU'RE A Goner."

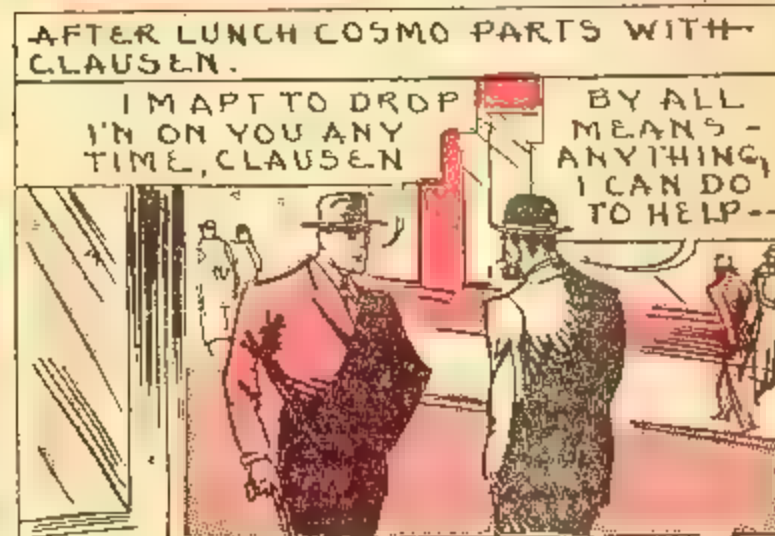
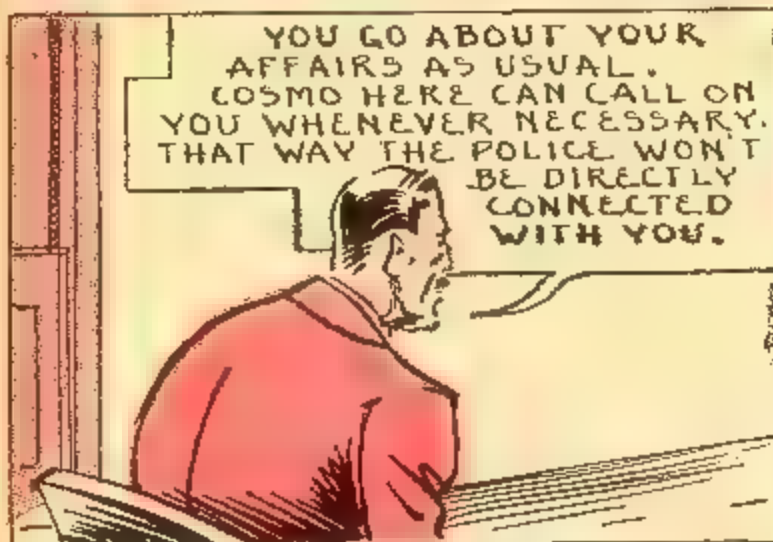
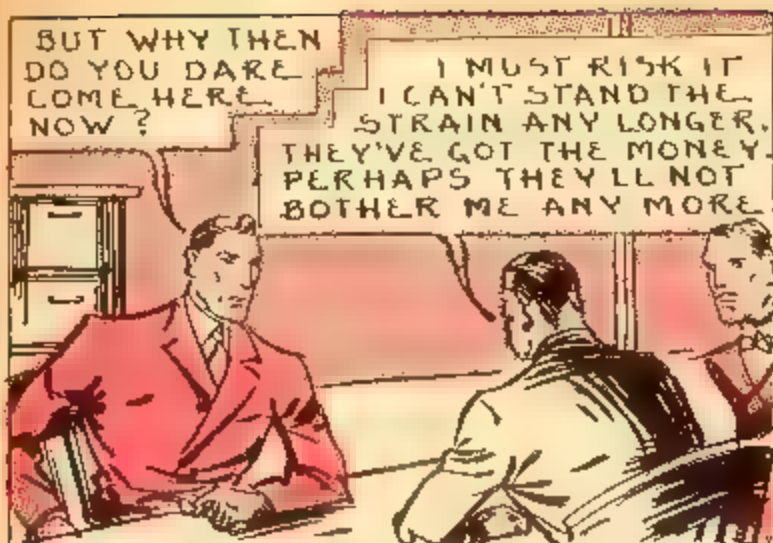


COULDN'T YOU HAVE REACHED US SOMEWAY? WRITTEN OR SOMETHING?

I DON'T KNOW. I WAS TOO AFRAID I'D BE FOUND OUT IF YOU GOT TO KNOW ABOUT IT.











COSMO DROPS IN ON CLAUSEN.

WHY - WH -  
HOW DID  
YOU GET  
HERE ?

JUST PURE LUCK  
A MAN WAS JUST  
SHOT A WHILE AGO  
WHO LOOKED  
VERY MUCH  
LIKE ME.



BUT WHY  
ARE YOU  
SO SURPRIS-  
ED TO SEE  
ME ?

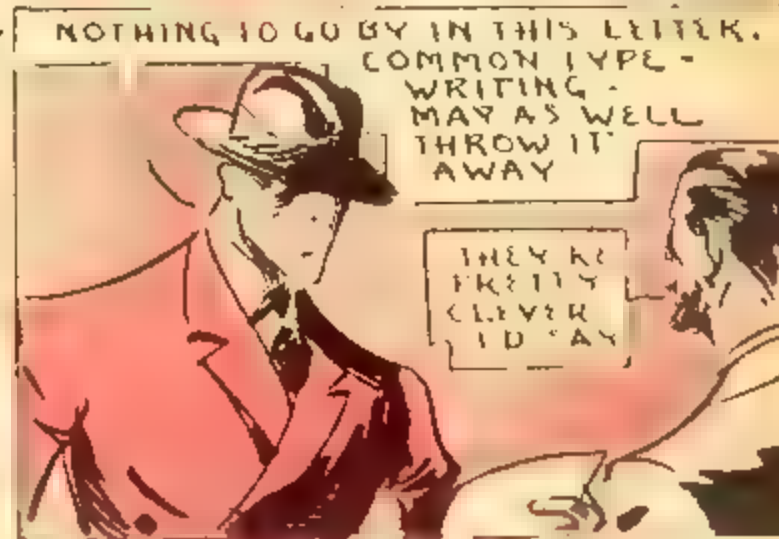
I THOUGHT IT  
WAS THEM COM-  
ING FOR ME --  
READ THIS



"YOU'VE BEEN  
MEDDLING WITH THE  
POLICE - YOU WILL  
PAY THE PRICE."  
XXX

HM, LOOKS LIKE  
THEY WON'T FOR-  
GET YOU,  
CLAUSEN

YOU'VE BEEN  
MEDDLING WITH  
THE POLICE  
YOU'LL PAY  
THE PRICE  
XXX



NOTHING TO GO BY IN THIS LETTER.  
COMMON TYPE -  
WRITING -  
MAY AS WELL  
THROW IT  
AWAY

THEY'RE  
PRETTY  
CLEVER  
I'D SAY



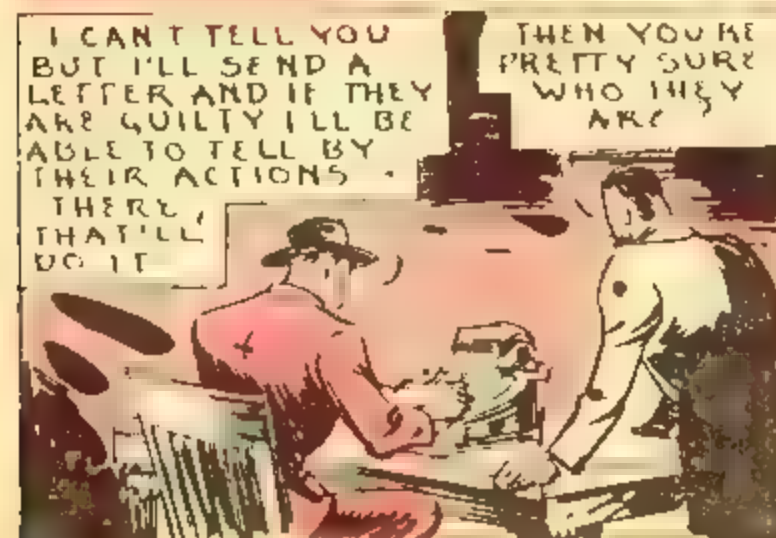
HAVE YOU ALWAYS  
RECEIVED THE  
NOTES HERE AT  
YOUR HOUSE ?

YES I SUP-  
POSE THEY  
WERE AFRAID  
MY SECRETARY  
WOULD OPEN  
THEM AT THE  
OFFICE



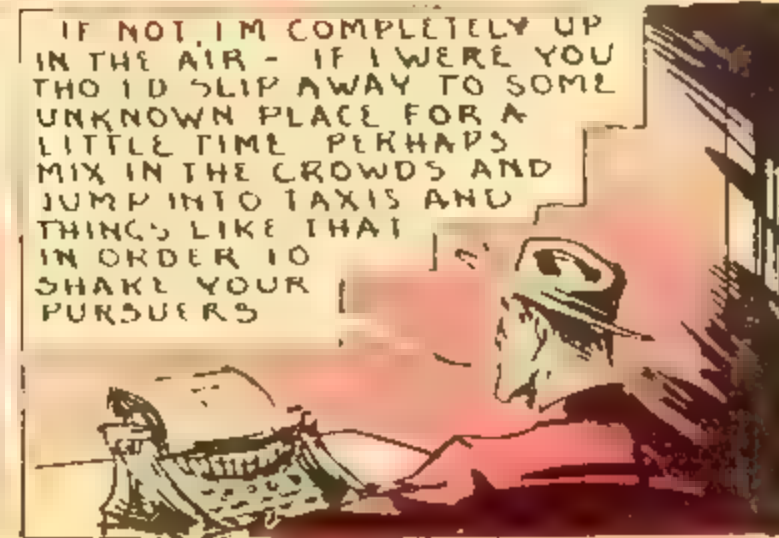
I'VE GOT WELL, A WILD IDEA  
CAN I USE YOUR TYPEWRITER ?  
I'D LIKE TO MAKE AN  
EXPERIMENT, THERE'S  
A CERTAIN GANG I  
HAVE IN MIND

HELP YOUR  
SELF WHO  
DO YOU THINK  
THEY ARE ?



I CAN'T TELL YOU  
BUT I'LL SEND A  
LETTER AND IF THEY  
ARE GUILTY I'LL BE  
ABLE TO TELL BY  
THEIR ACTIONS -  
THERE,  
THAT'LL  
DO IT

THEN YOU'RE  
PRETTY SURE  
WHO THEY  
ARE

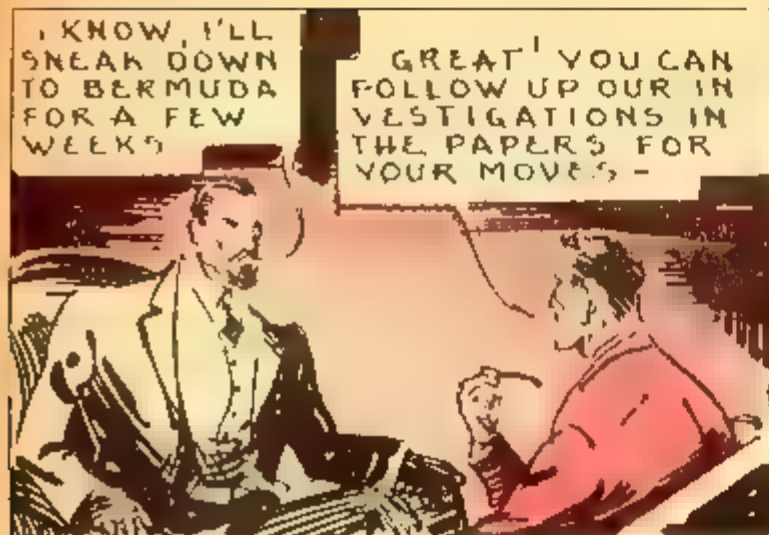


IF NOT, I'M COMPLETELY UP  
IN THE AIR - IF I WERE YOU  
THO I'D SLIP AWAY TO SOME  
UNKNOWN PLACE FOR A  
LITTLE TIME PERHAPS  
MIX IN THE CROWDS AND  
JUMP INTO TAXIS AND  
THINGS LIKE THAT  
IN ORDER TO  
SHAKE YOUR  
PURSUERS



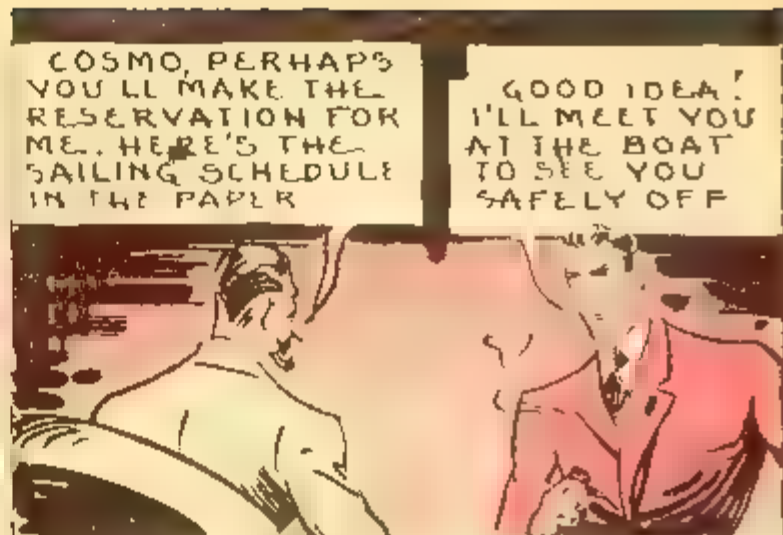
I KNOW, I'LL SNEAK DOWN TO BERMUDA FOR A FEW WEEKS

GREAT! YOU CAN FOLLOW UP OUR INVESTIGATIONS IN THE PAPERS FOR YOUR MOVES -



COSMO, PERHAPS YOU'LL MAKE THE RESERVATION FOR ME. HERE'S THE SAILING SCHEDULE IN THE PAPER

GOOD IDEA! I'LL MEET YOU AT THE BOAT TO SEE YOU SAFELY OFF



WELL, I BELIEVE YOU MADE IT UNNOTICED CLAUSEN HERE'S YOUR TICKET ALL IN GOOD ORDER -

THANKS, COSMO.

BUT THE DAY BEFORE COSMO MAKES A THOROUGH STUDY OF THE THREAT NOTE



AHA! I SUSPECTED SO



BRING DINNER TO MY CABIN AND DON'T DISTURB ME FOR THE NEXT TWELVE HOURS, I WANT TO BE LEFT ENTIRELY ALONE -

YES SIR I UNDERSTAND SIR



CAPTAIN MIDLAND, THERE'S SOMETHING QUEER ABOUT CABIN 3 THE PASSENGER HASN'T BEEN OUT OF THERE FOR ALMOST TWENTY FOUR HOURS.

O O LET'S GO DOWN AND LOOK



WHAT'S THIS? - NOBODY IN HERE - AND THE PORT HOLE OPEN - LOOKS LIKE THERE'S BEEN A STRUGGLE

HERE'S A NOTE, SIR "WE GOT OUR MAN" XXX



DAILY TIMES

TUESDAY, MAY 11  
GENE CLAUSEN DISAPPEARS.  
TREASURER OF IMPERIAL  
INSURANCE COMPANY IS  
VICTIM OF KIDNAPERS  
PULLED THRU  
PORT HOLE AND  
DROWNED AT  
SEA  
COMPANY'S  
FUNDS MISSING  
TREASURER CON  
DUCTED WITH





IN THE MEANTIME CO SMC HAD NOT  
 REMAINED IDLE. HE CALLED CLAUSEN



ARE YOU MIS-  
 TER CLAUSEN'S  
 BUTLER? YOU  
 ARE WANTED AT  
 HIS OFFICE  
 IMMEDIATELY



GOOD THAT IT KEPT  
 THE BUTLER AWAY  
 FOR A GOOD  
 WHILE  
 NOW TO GET  
 THERE IN A  
 HURRY

CAREFULLY CO SMC APPROACHED  
 CLAUSEN'S HOUSE AND WITH A LITTLE  
 WORK HE OPENED THE DOOR



QUICKLY HE SLID THROUGH  
 THE DOOR AND DROPPED



AH! WHAT'S  
 THIS? A MAN  
 I SCHEM  
 KILL HERE?  
 SOME NEED  
 SAN SALVA-  
 DON FOR  
 NAMELESS

SO WE HAVE A  
 VISITOR AND AN  
 AWFUL NOISY ONE  
 TOO  
 TERRIBLY SORRY  
 BUT I WILL HAVE  
 TO SHOW YOU



LET ME SEE  
 YOUR LICENSE  
 PLEASE

THE RUSH WORKS. A THE MAN  
 HADN'T CO SMC LEAF FOR HIM.  
 HE WASN'T LEAVING



WELL, ALLEN  
 IT LOOKS LIKE  
 MY TURN  
 NOW

A GRIM BATTLE FOLLOWS. TRY TO  
 STOP THEM HAMMER AWAY AT EACH  
 OTHER



WHY YOU  
 INTERNA

A KIND OF THOUGHT  
 YOUR TURN WAS A  
 TAKE THE THREAT  
 NOTES WERE  
 WRITING ON  
 YOUR OWN  
 LIPS  
 WRITING  
 BY YOUR  
 SELF

A BLOW CONNECT AND THE MAN  
 CRASHED TO THE FLOOR. THEN CO-  
 SMC LUNGED WITH A BLOW FROM BE-  
 HIND



DO YOU WILL TRY  
 TO DECOY ME, WILL  
 YOU WHILE YOU  
 I LEAN INTO MY  
 MARCH'S  
 HOME



AS COSMO COMES TO-

WHERE AM I?  
WHAT HIT  
GOSH, MY  
HEAD  
OH YES,  
I REMEM  
BER

QUICKLY HE RUSHES TO THE STREET.

IN TAXI  
BRAZILIAN STEAMSHIP LINE,  
AT A HUNDRED  
MILES AN HOUR.

THE CAR SPEEDS THRU THE STREETS  
AND REACHES THE PIER AS THE LIN  
ER PUTS AWAY.

WITH A TREMENDOUS LEAP COSMO  
MAKES THE SHIP.

CAPTAIN ALVAREZ,  
THERE ARE TWO MEN  
ABOARD THIS SHIP.  
ONE WANTED FOR FRAUD  
AND MURDER AND THE  
OTHER HIS  
MAN

AH, WE  
WELL SOON  
FIND THEM  
HERE. THEY  
CANNOT  
ESCAPE.

LATER AT DINNER.

GOOD EVENING, MISTER  
CLAUSEN. I SEE WE'RE  
NEITHER OF US AS DEAD  
AS WE'RE SUPPOSED  
TO BE.

WHY  
YOU--

HOLD THESE MEN CAPTAIN ALVAREZ,  
THIS MAN CLAUSEN STOLE GREAT SUMS  
OF MONEY FROM HIS INSURANCE BUS  
INESS THEN TAKED A RANSOM KID  
NAP WITH THREAT NOTES TO HIMSELF.  
HE CRAWLED THRU A PORT HOLE  
ON THE BERMUDA BOAT AND SWAM  
ASHORE. YOU READ OF HIS DEATH  
IN THE PAPERS I SUP  
POSE.

IT IS GREAT  
PLEASURE  
YOU HAVE  
CAUGHT  
HIM SO,  
SEÑOR

THE LINER WAITS FOR THE POLICE  
BOAT WITH INSPECTOR GREY.

BUT HOW  
DID YOU  
GET ON TO  
CLAUSEN,  
COSMO?

OH, I JUST FELT  
THAT HE WAS GIVING  
US A STORY WHEN  
HE ACTED SURPRISED  
AT SEEING ME AFTER  
THE STRANGER WAS  
SHOT I REALIZED  
THAT HE HAD A  
HAND IN  
THE GAME



# SLAM BRADLEY

BY  
JERRY SIEGEL  
AND  
JOE SHUSTER

LET 'EM HAVE  
IT SLAM

BANG!

I DON'T  
NEED ANY  
JURGING

SOCK!

A GANG OF THIEVES ARE UNFORTUNATE ENOUGH TO ATTEMPT TO STICK UP A JEWELRY STORE WHILE SLAM BRADLEY HAD BOILED PRIVATE DETECTIVE AND HIS PARTNER - PAL HALF PINT SHORTY MORGAN, ARE MAKING A PURCHASE THE RESULT A FISTIC DISPLAY BY SLAM THAT WOULD HAVE DELIGHTED PRIZE FIGHT ENTHUSIASTS, AND CONSIDERABLE WOE FOR THE CROOKS!

AFTER  
THE  
DUST  
CLEARS!

YOU - DID -  
THIS?

WELL SHORTY  
HELPED WITH A  
LITTLE KIBITZING

C'MON LET'S MOVE  
ON BEFORE THEY  
START SLAPPING  
MEDALS ON  
YOU!

BUT JUST AS THEY REACH THEIR CAR, IT  
DRIVES OFF BEFORE THEY HAVE AN  
OPPORTUNITY TO ENTER ...

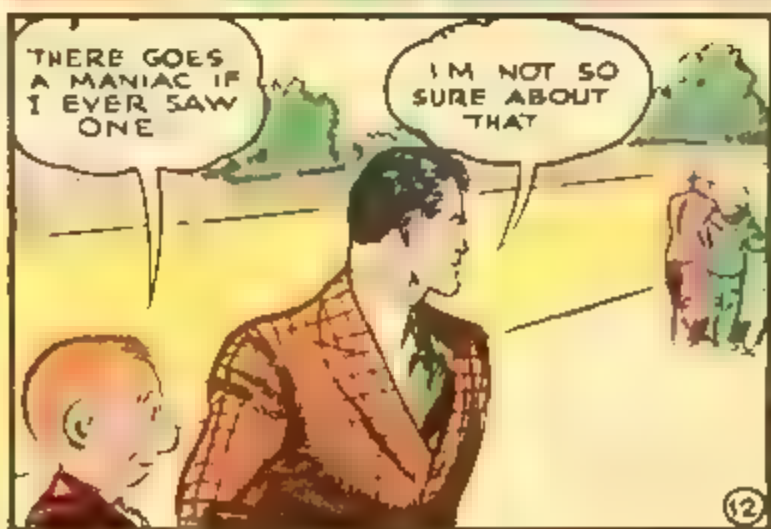
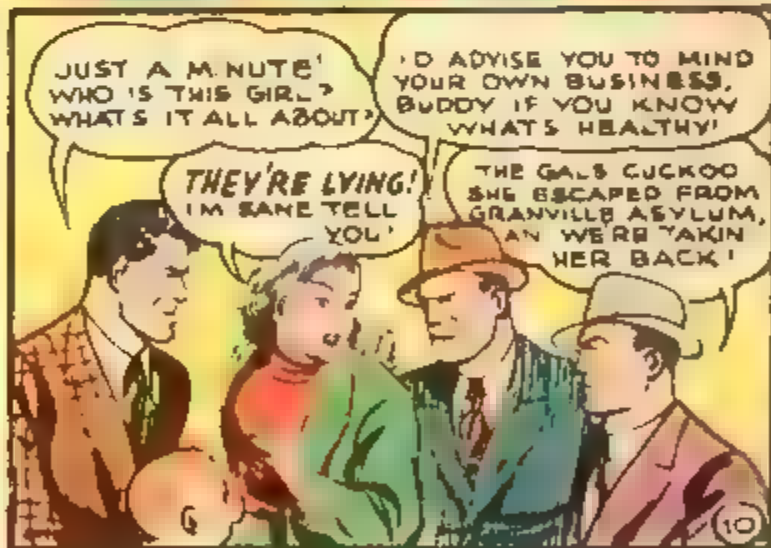
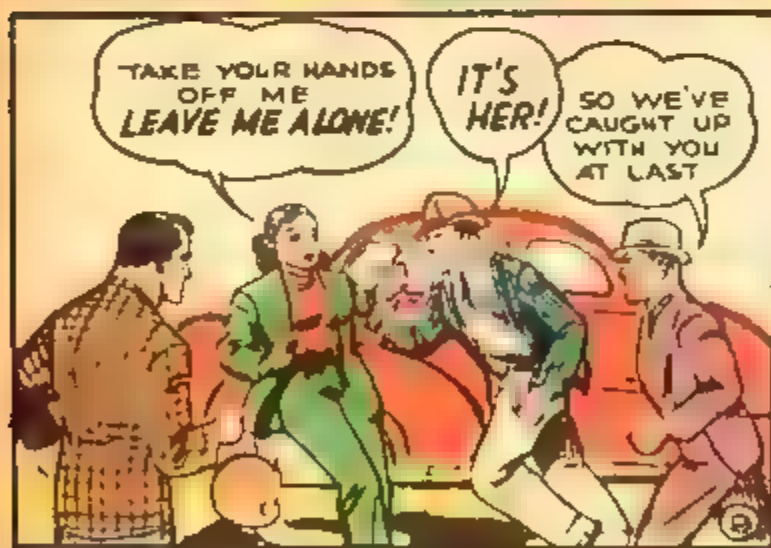
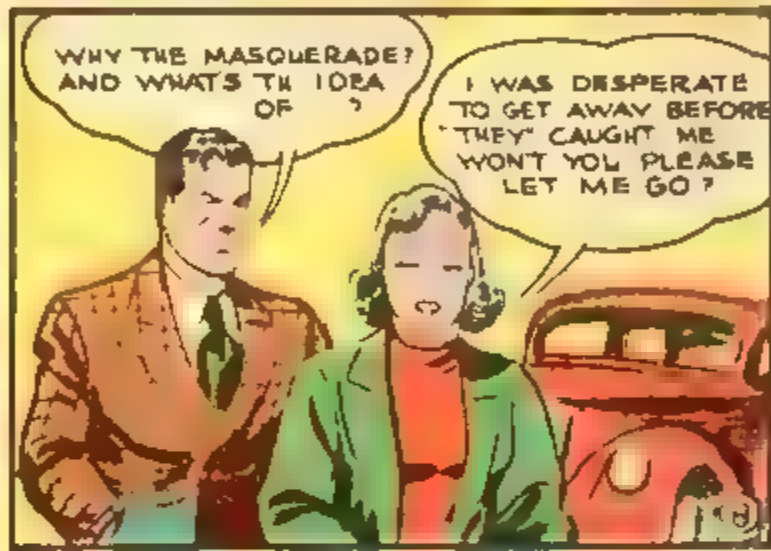
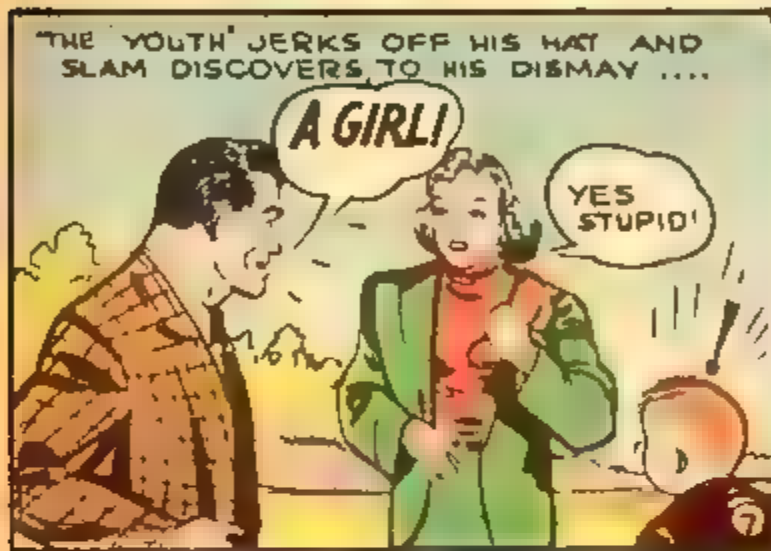
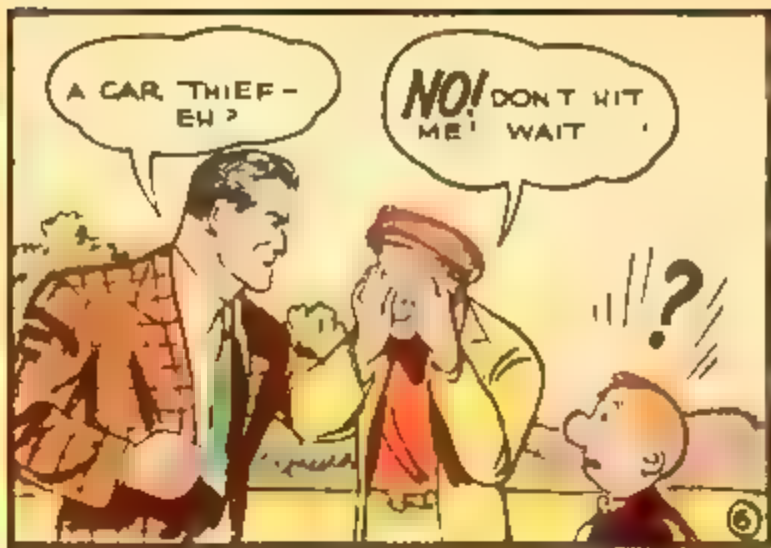
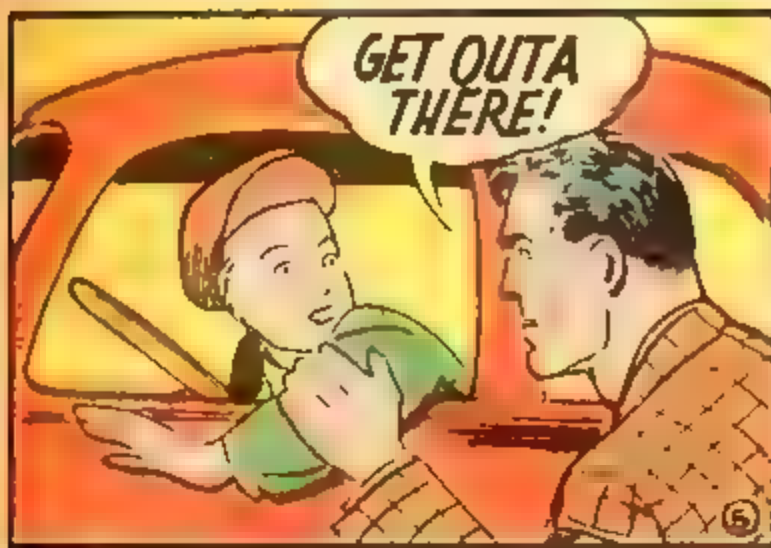
HEY!  
IT'S  
MOVING!

ONE  
SIDE!

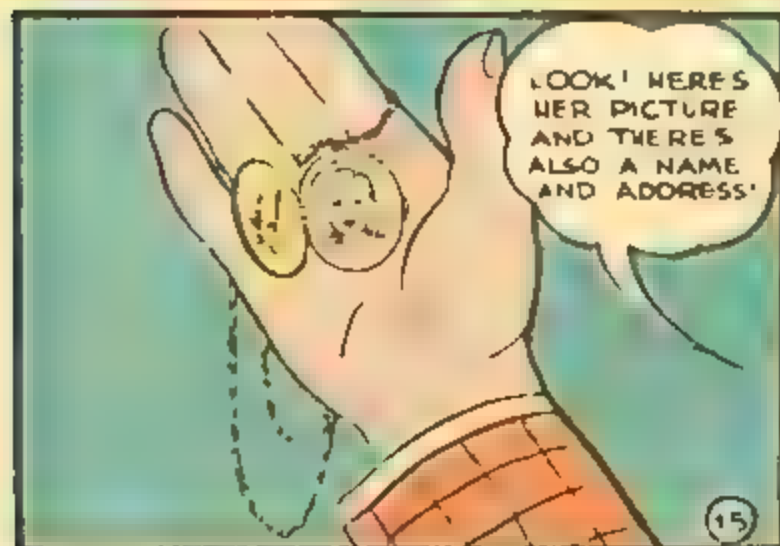
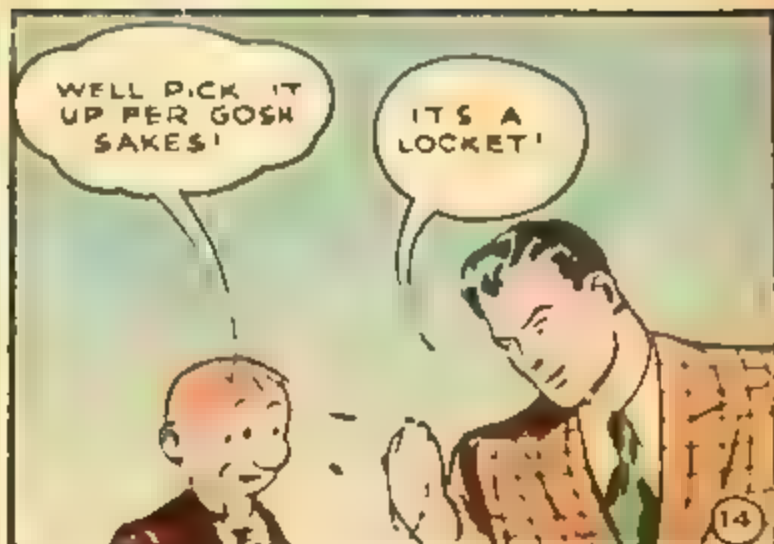
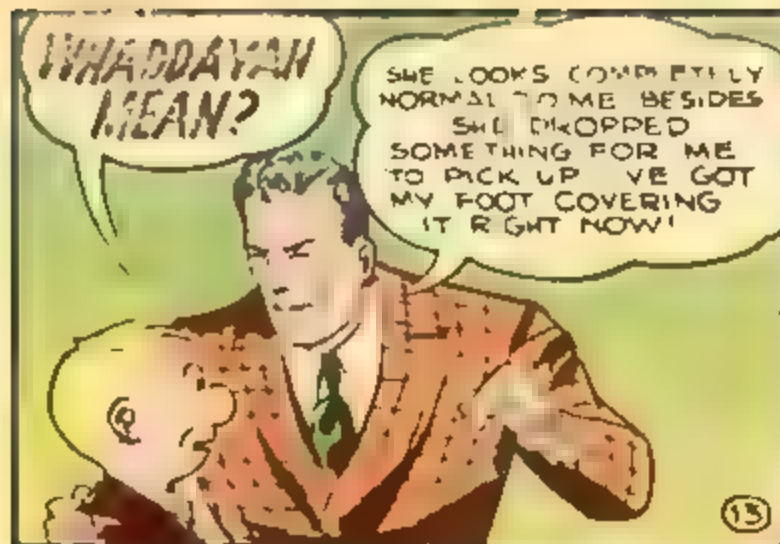
HOLD  
ON!

REACHING WITHIN HIS CAR SLAM JERKS  
BACK THE EMERGENCY BRAKE BRINGING  
THE AUTO TO AN ABRUPT STOP











**LATER** WHEN THEY REACH THEIR APARTMENT

WELL, WHAT'S OUR FIRST MOVE?

FIRST, LET ME ASK YOU A QUESTION: ANYONE EVER TELL YOU THAT YOU'RE PLUMB LOCO IN THE HEAD?

(21)

YEAH, BUT I MADE 'EM EAT THEIR WORDS.

WELL, YOU'RE GOING TO PROVE THAT THEY WERE RIGHT!

(22)

HUH! SAY! WHAT SORTA BRAINSTORM ARE YOU WATCHIN'?

IT'S NO BRAINSTORM! IT'S AN INSPIRATION! YOU'RE GOING TO ENTER THE GRANVILLE INSANE ASYLUM AND INVESTIGATE WHAT'S HAPPENING TO GLORIA. BUT IN ORDER TO ACCOMPLISH THAT, YOU'VE FIRST GOT TO CONVINCE PEOPLE THAT YOU'RE NUTS!

(23)

LET ME SEE YOU COULD WEAR A BATHING SUIT IN A HOWLING BLIZZARD, LEAP OFF BROOKLYN BRIDGE, SKIP THRU CROWDED TRAFFIC WITHOUT YOUR TROUSERS.

WHOA!- I DON'T LIKE THIS A TALL!

(24)

WHAT EVENING - IN A DARK ALLEY

THERE'S OFFICER KELLY. YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO.

BUT B BUT HE'S LIABLE TO RESENT IT!

(25)

WOE IS ME! WHY DIDN'T I OBEY MY MOTHER AND BECOME A FLUTE PLAYER, INSTEAD OF A PRIVATE DETECTIVE?

(26)

HI FELLA! SEEN ANY GIRAFFES LATELY?

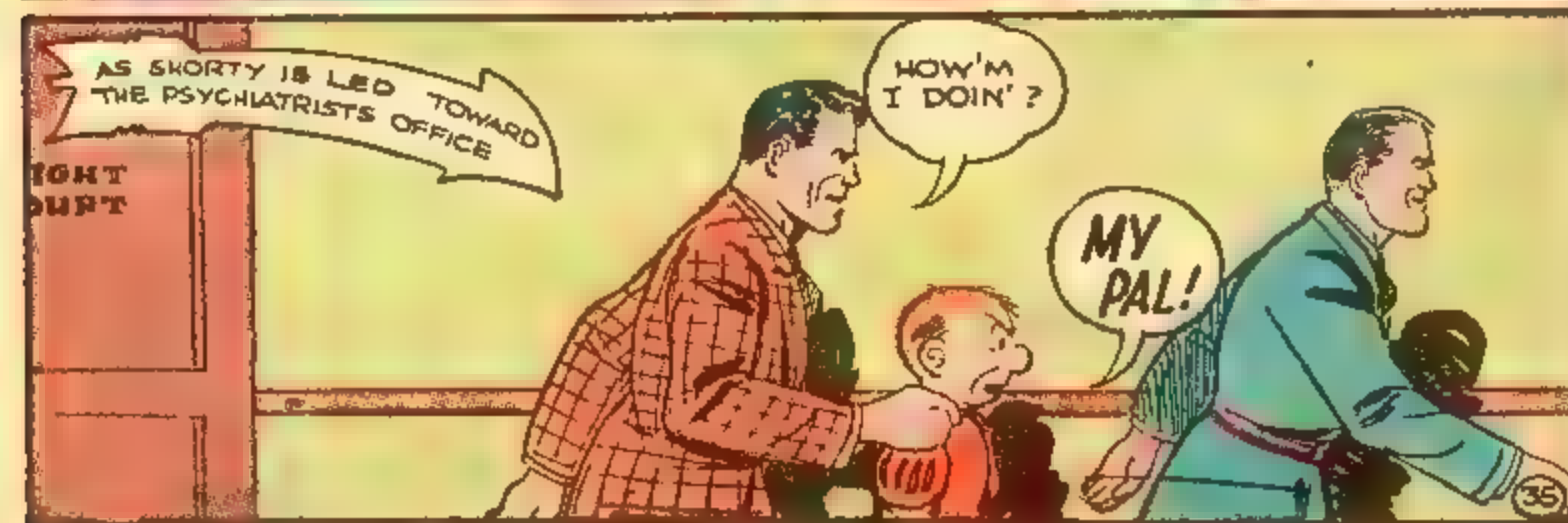
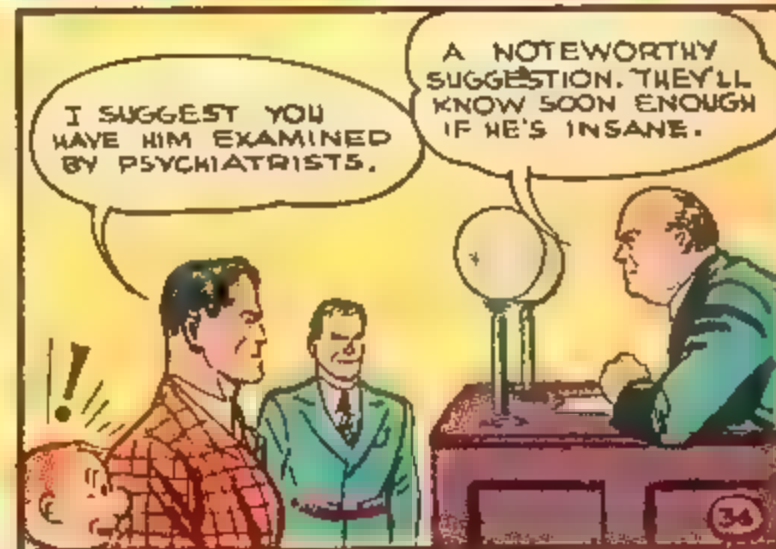
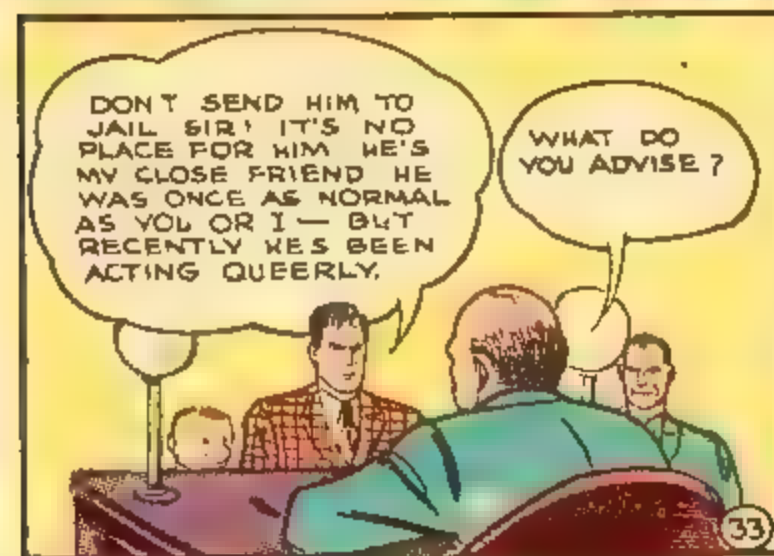
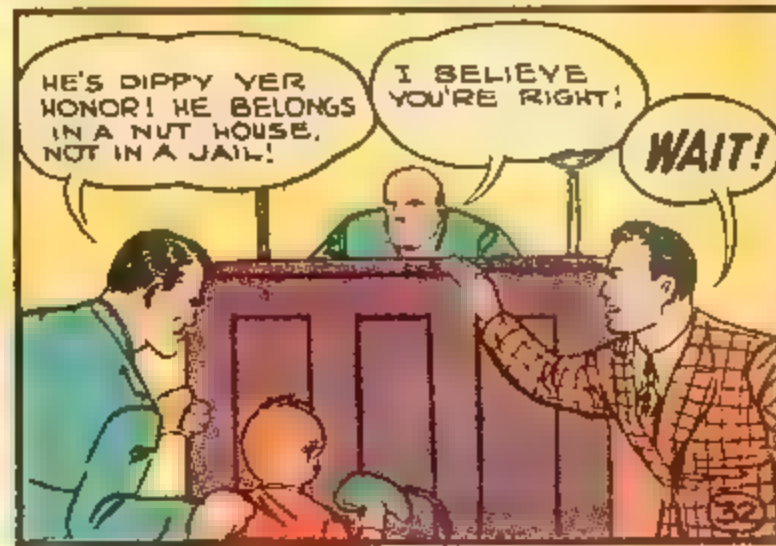
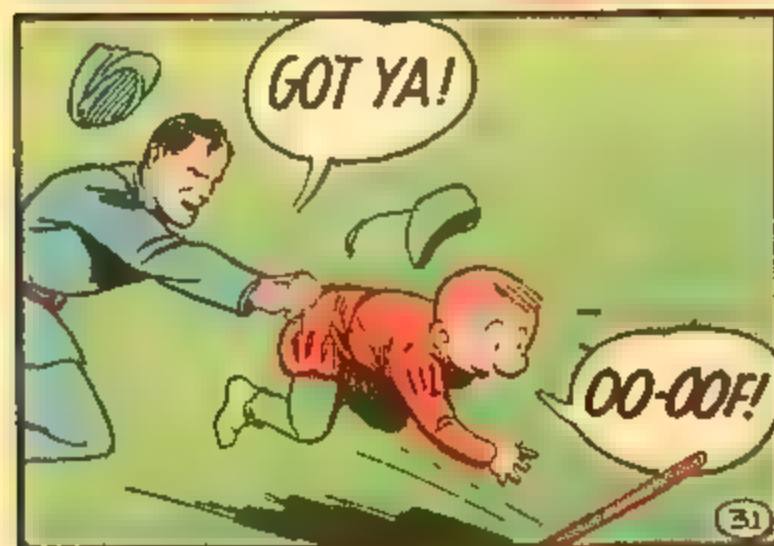
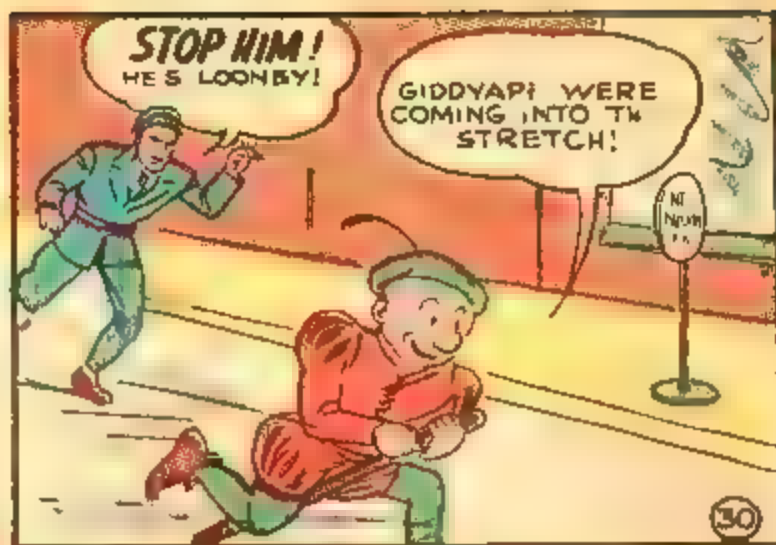
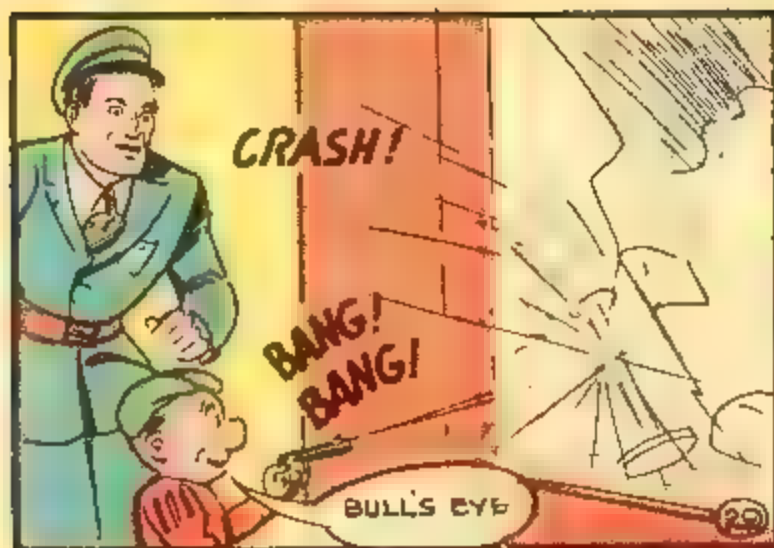
(27)

A GUN. I WONDER IF IT WORKS?

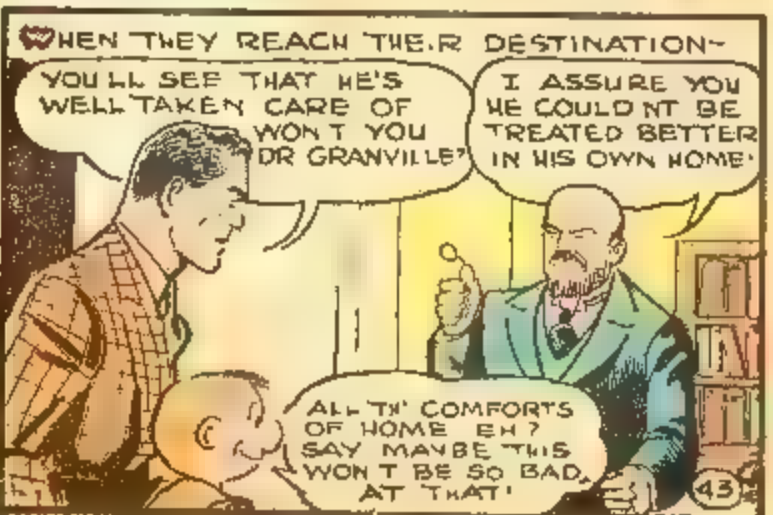
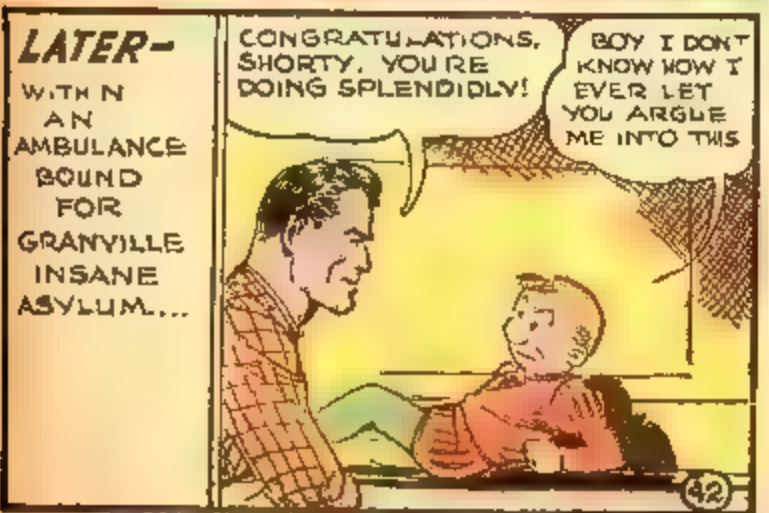
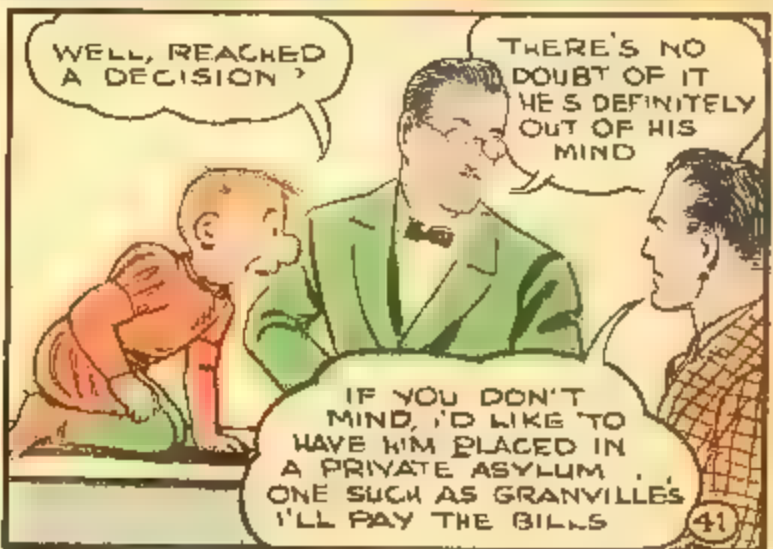
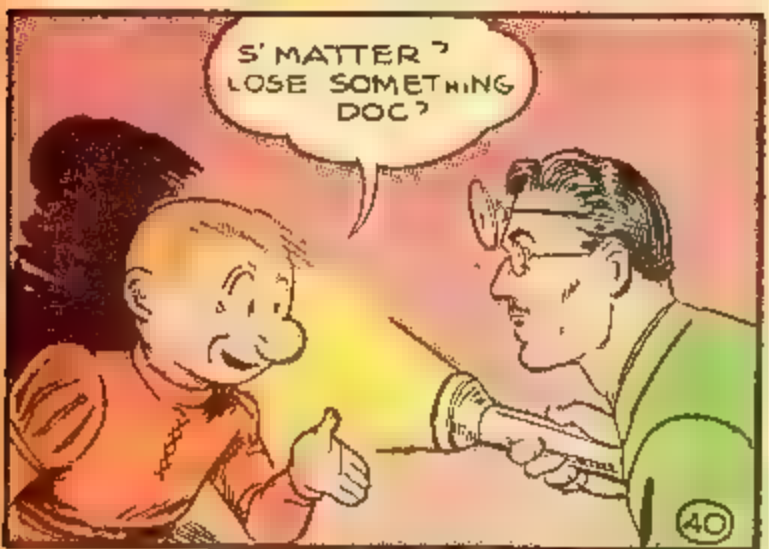
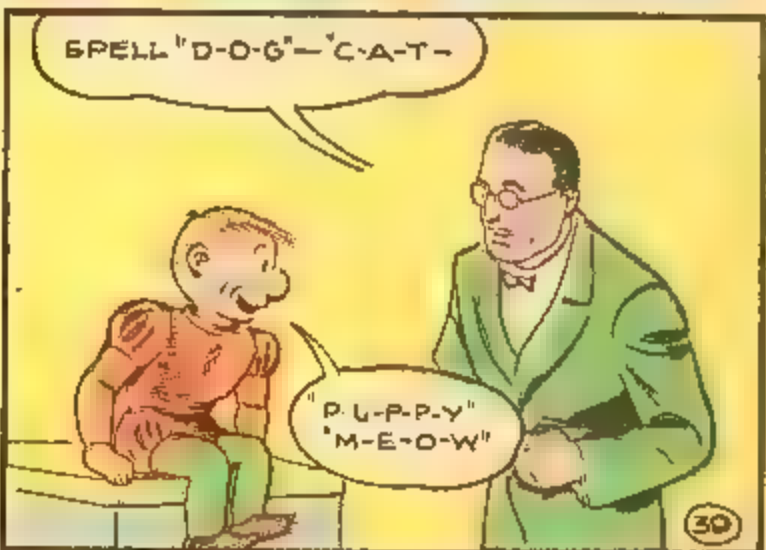
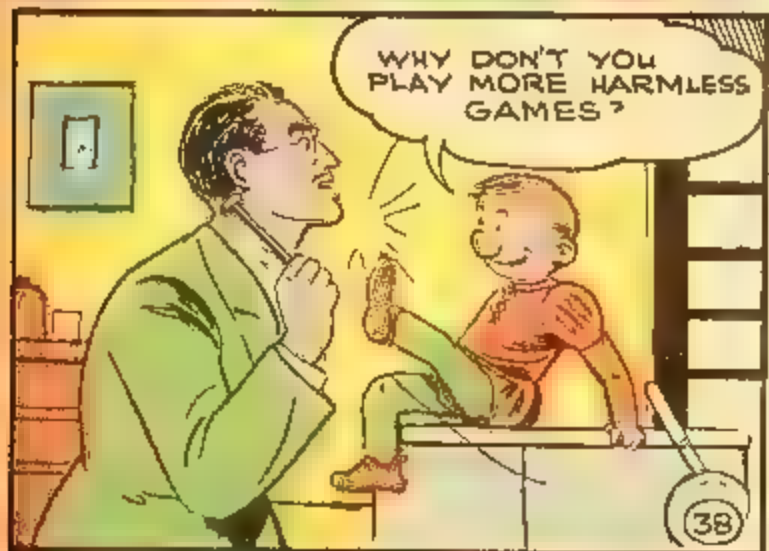
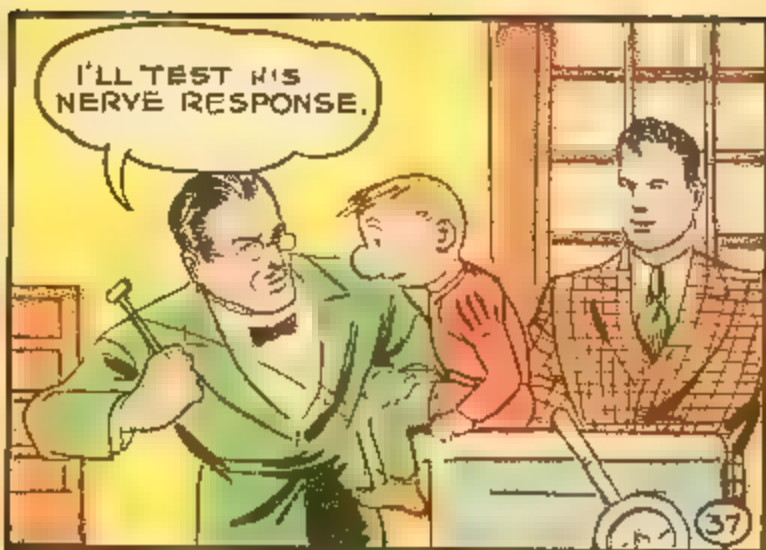
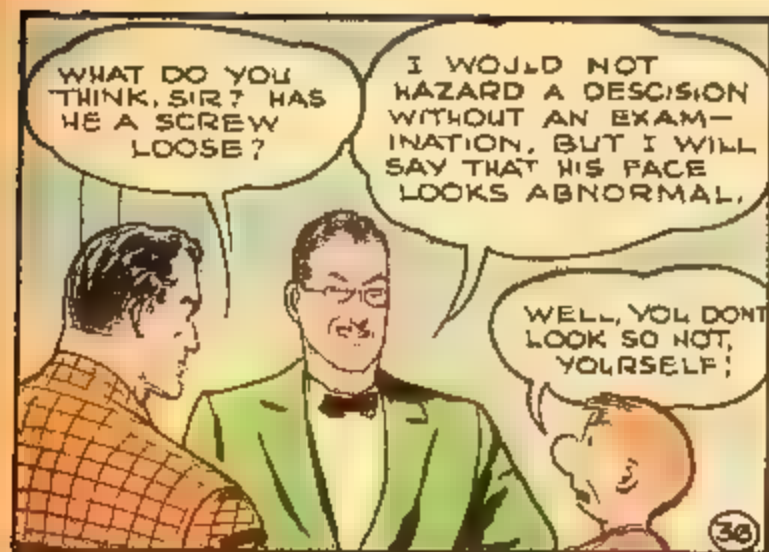
GIVE ME THAT YA DANGED IDIOT!

(28)

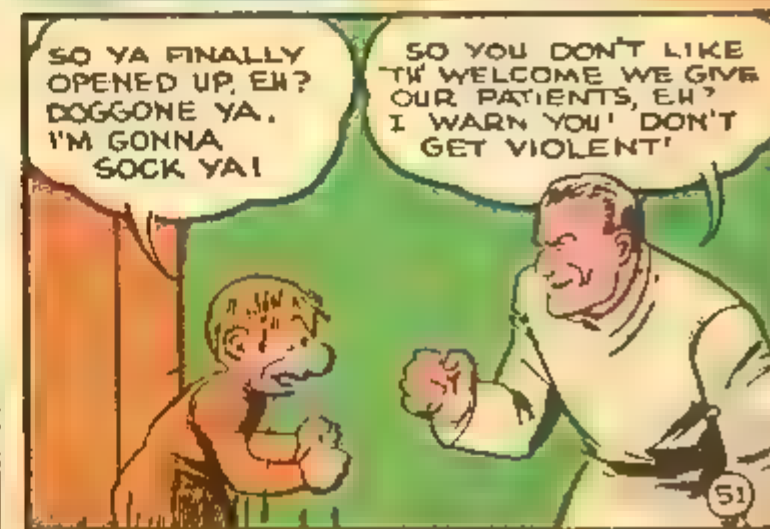
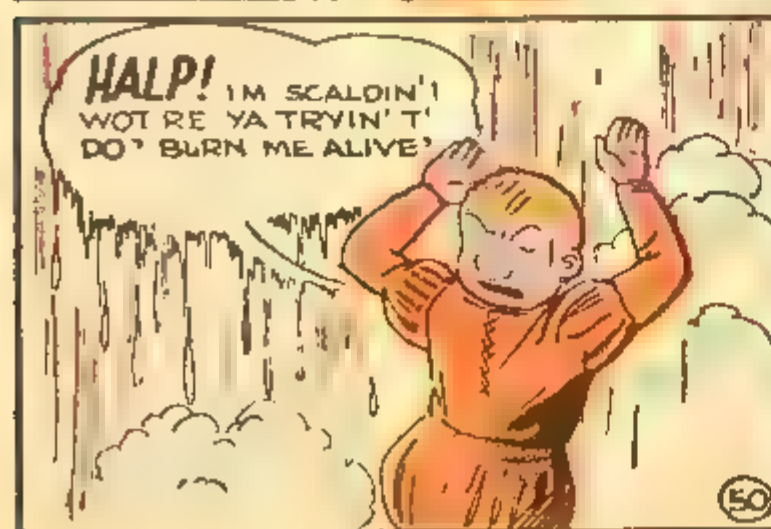
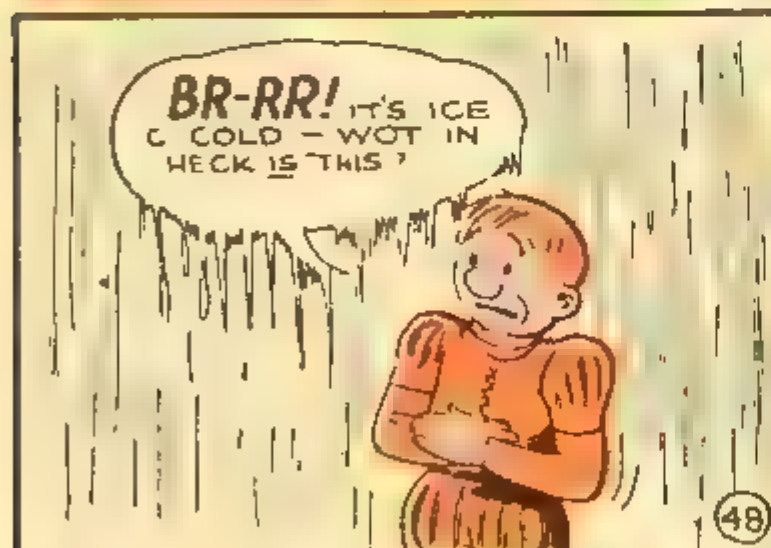
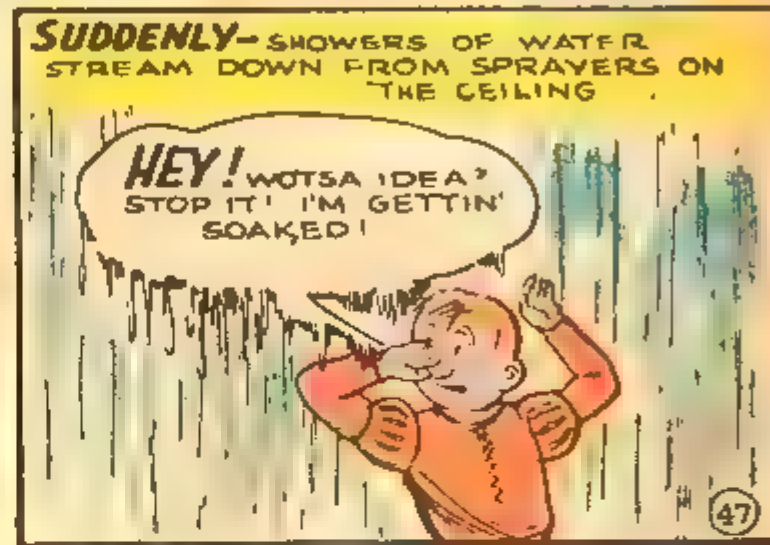
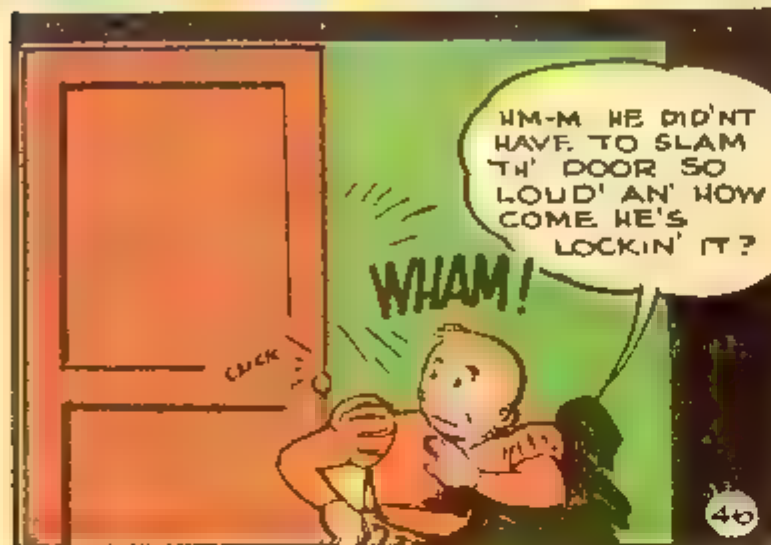
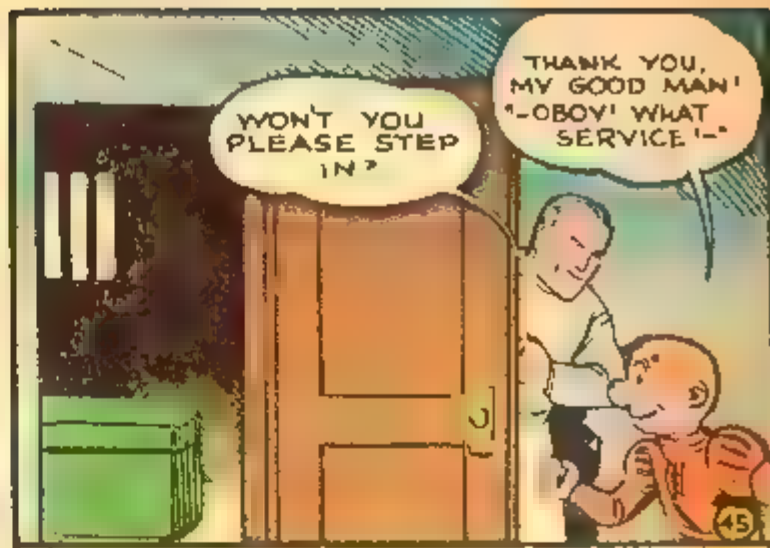




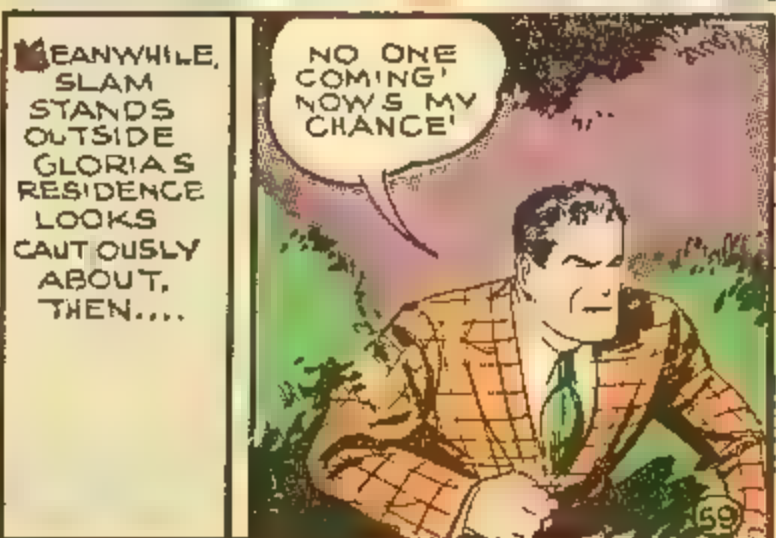
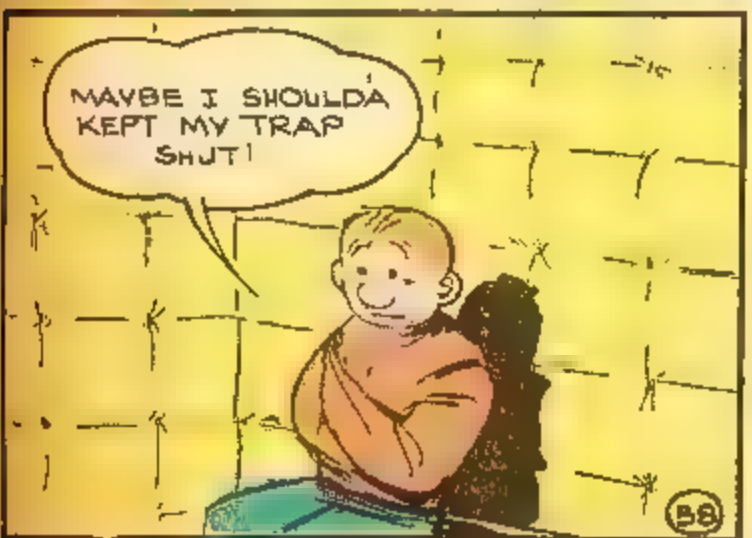
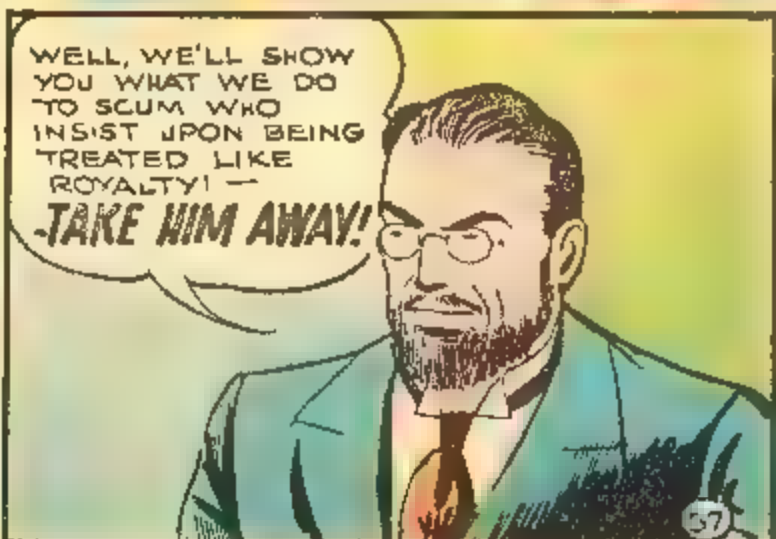
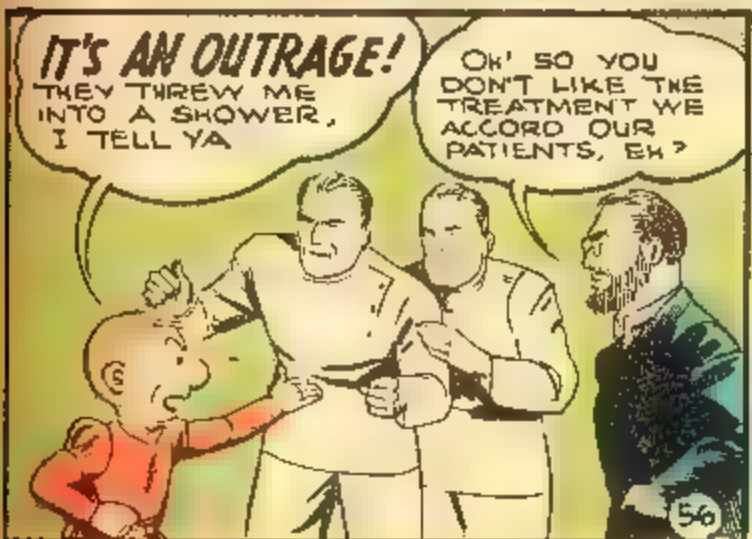
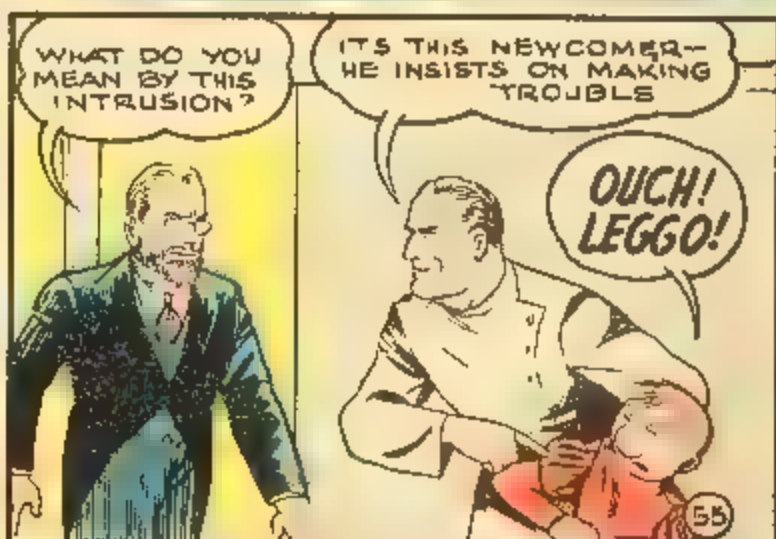
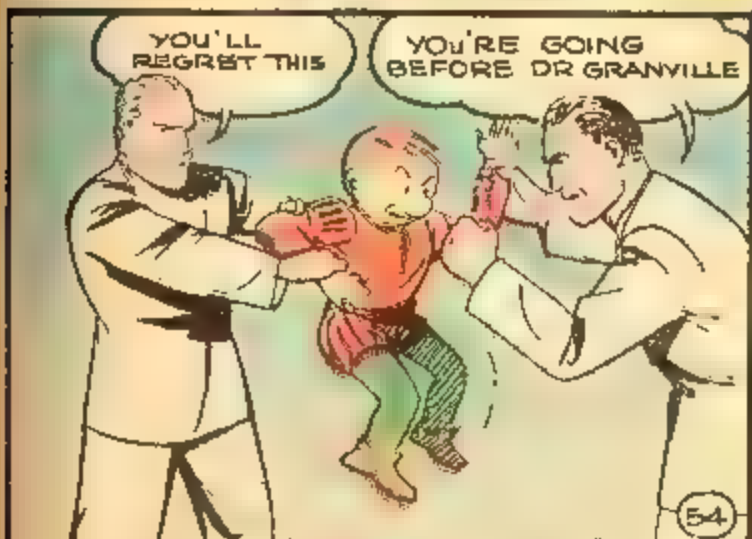
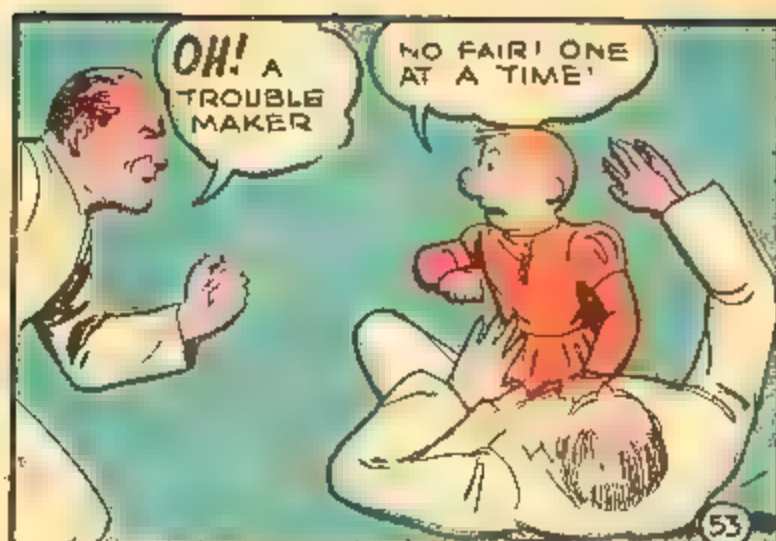
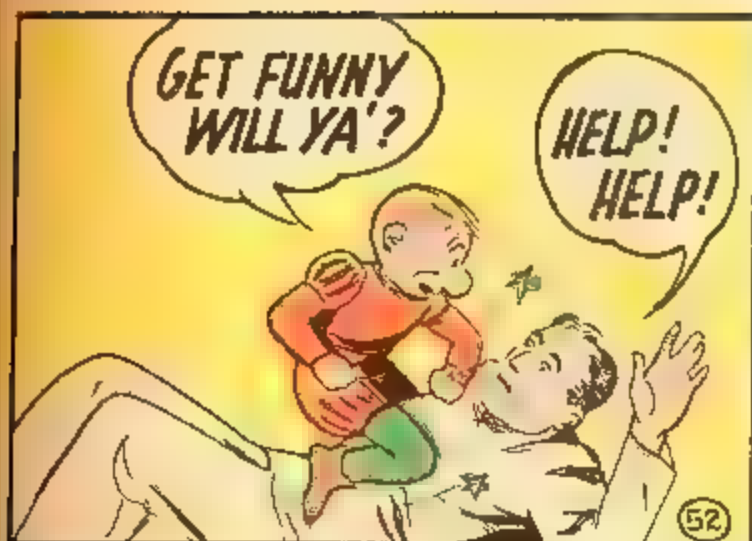










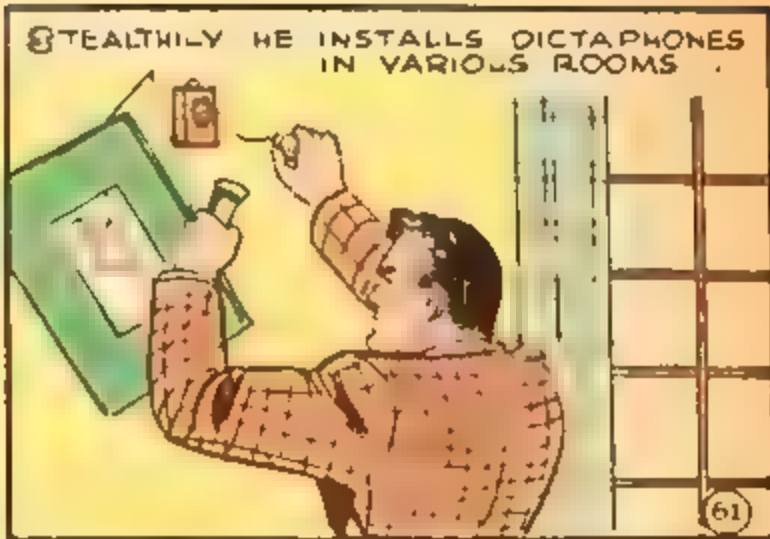




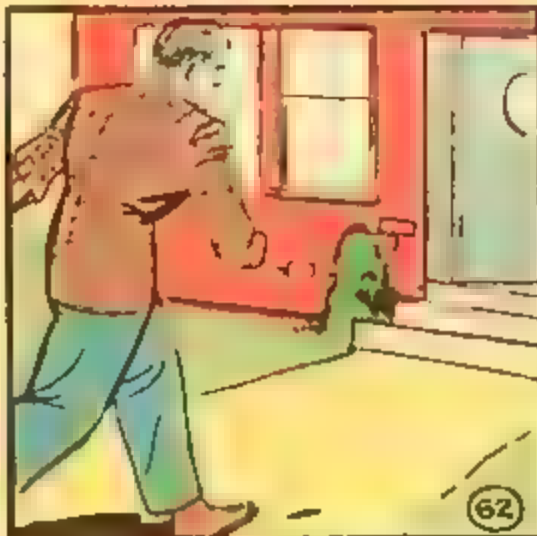
UNOBSERVED  
SLAM BRADLEY  
CRAWLS  
THRU A  
REAR  
WINDOW  
OF  
GLORIA'S  
HOME....



STEALTHILY HE INSTALLS DICTAPHONES  
IN VARIOUS ROOMS



SHORTLY  
AFTER,  
SLAM  
SAUNTERS  
INTO  
A  
NEARBY  
HOUSE...



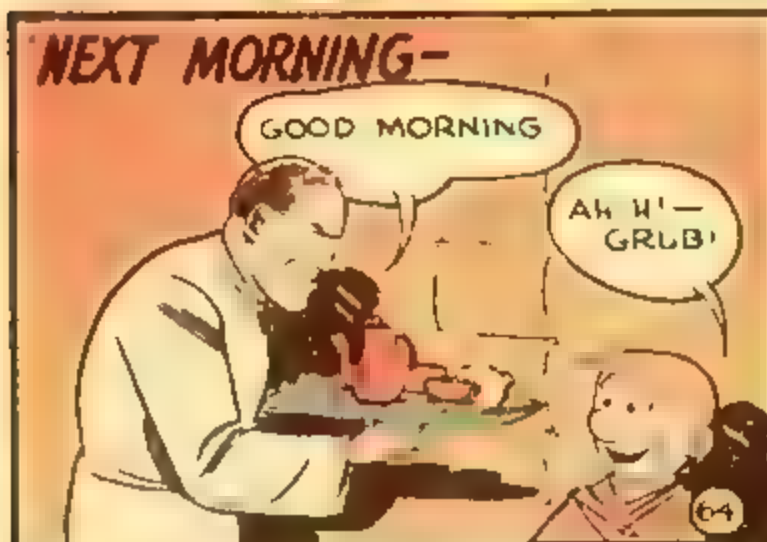
NOT A BAD JOB AT  
THAT I'LL BE ABLE  
TO HEAR EVERY  
WORD SPOKEN IN  
THAT HOUSE



**NEXT MORNING-**

GOOD MORNING

AH H! -  
GRUB!



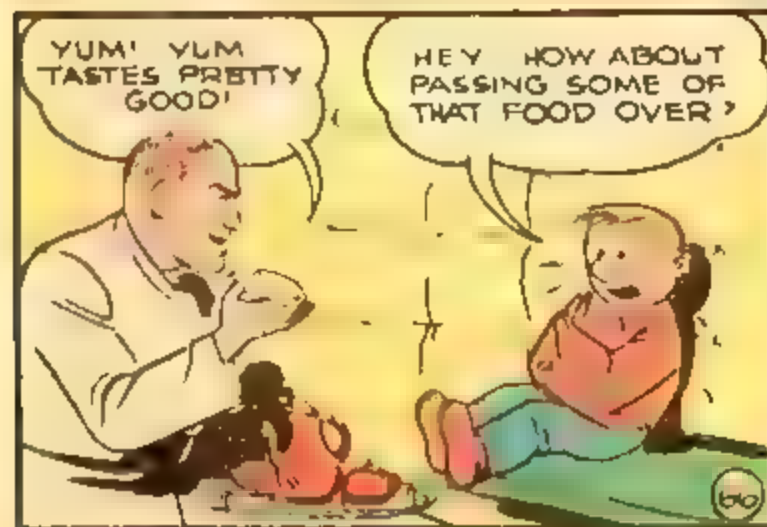
HAVE YOU  
DECIDED TO  
BEHAVE?

LISTEN HERE! THIS  
IS A FREE COUNTRY  
I DEMAND TO BE  
TREATED LIKE A  
HUMAN BEING!



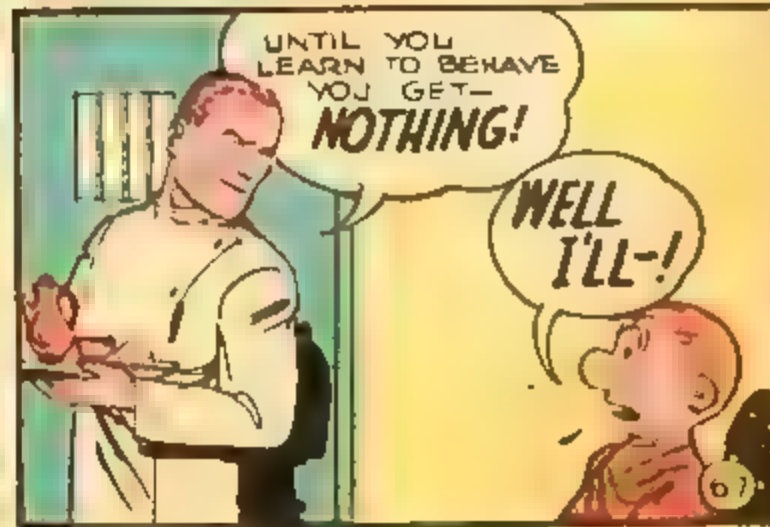
YUM! YUM  
TASTES PRETTY  
GOOD!

HEY HOW ABOUT  
PASSING SOME OF  
THAT FOOD OVER?

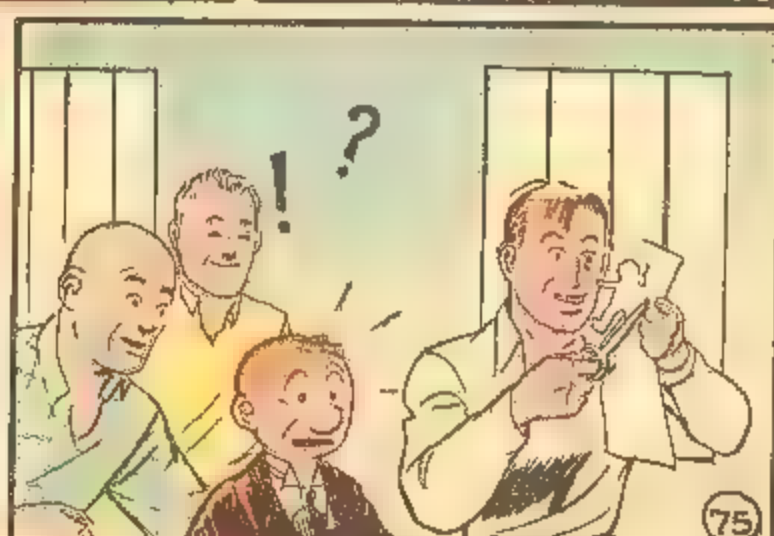
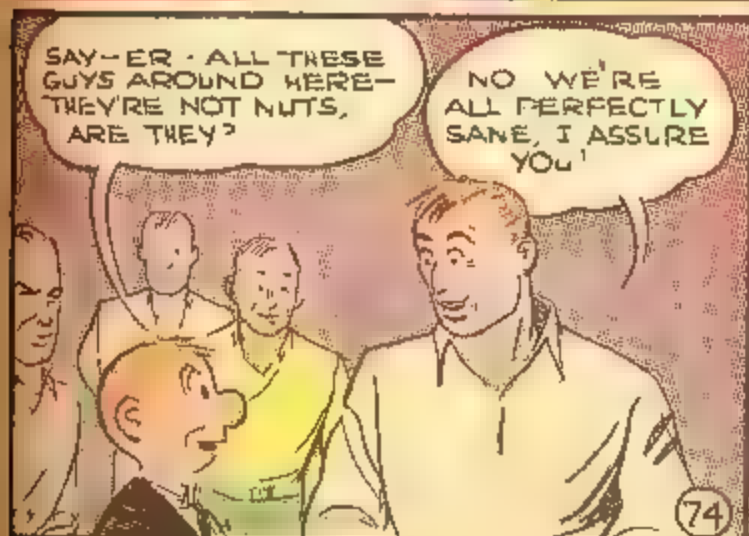
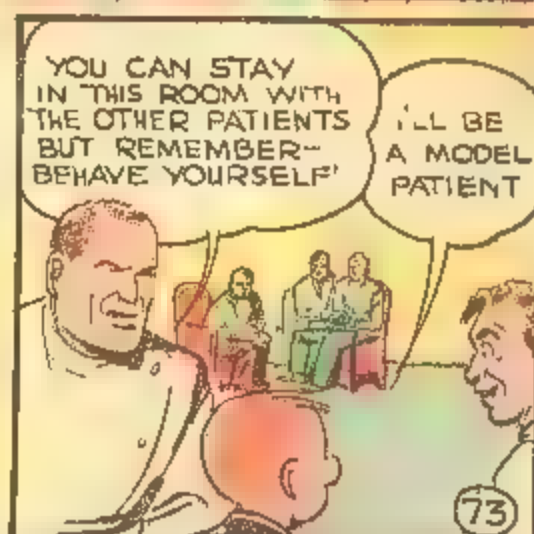
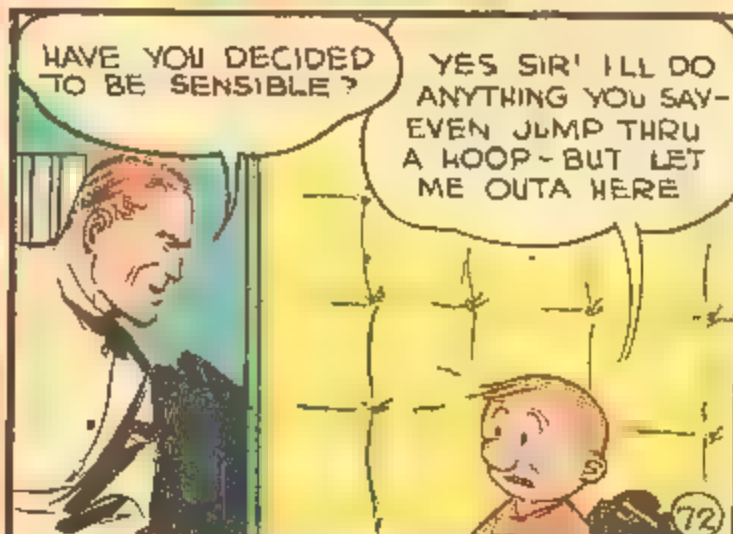
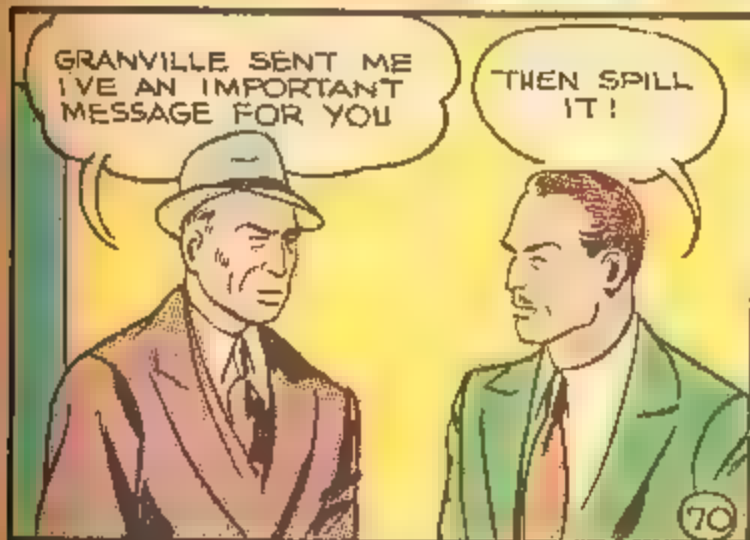
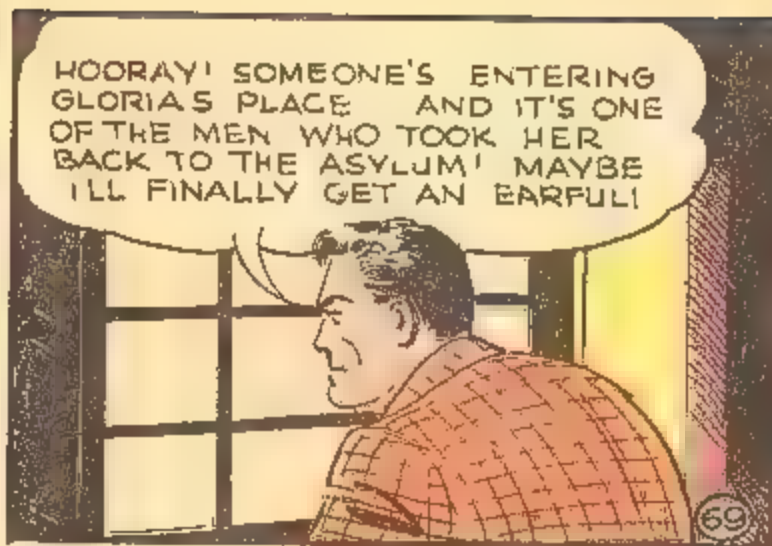
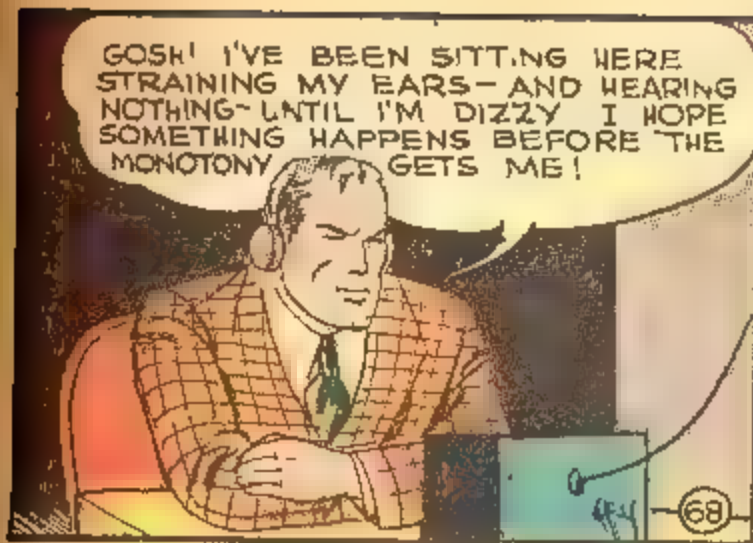


UNTIL YOU  
LEARN TO BEHAVE  
YOU GET -  
**NOTHING!**

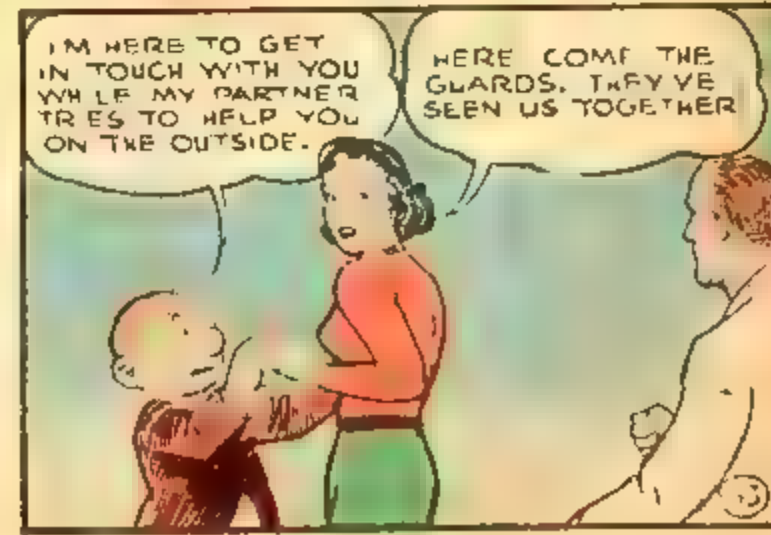
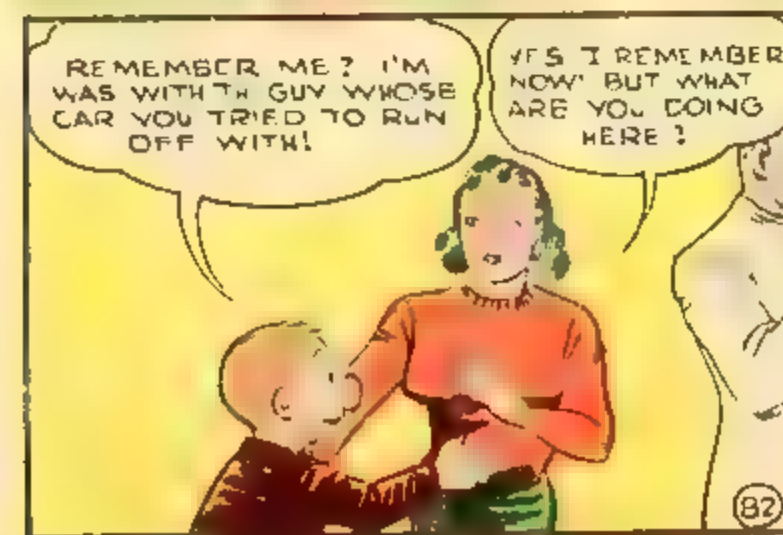
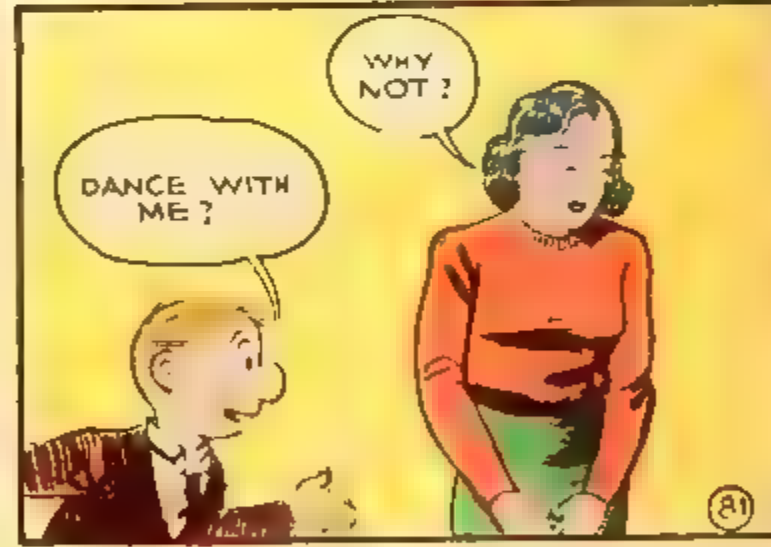
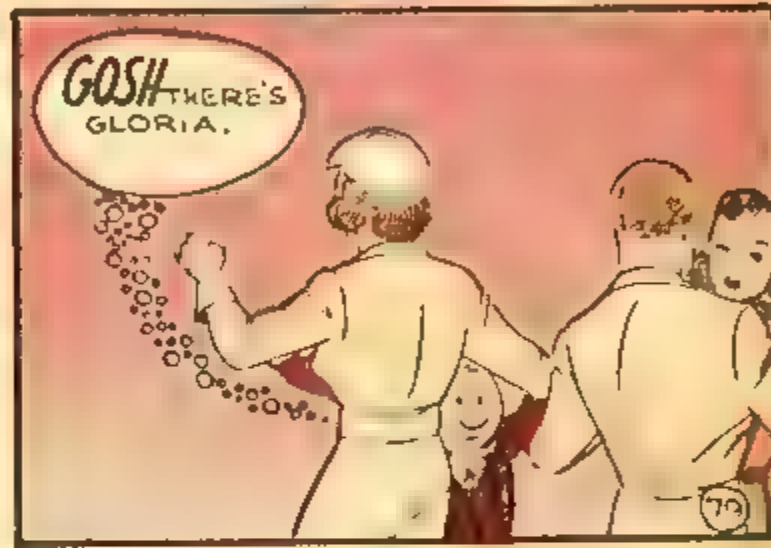
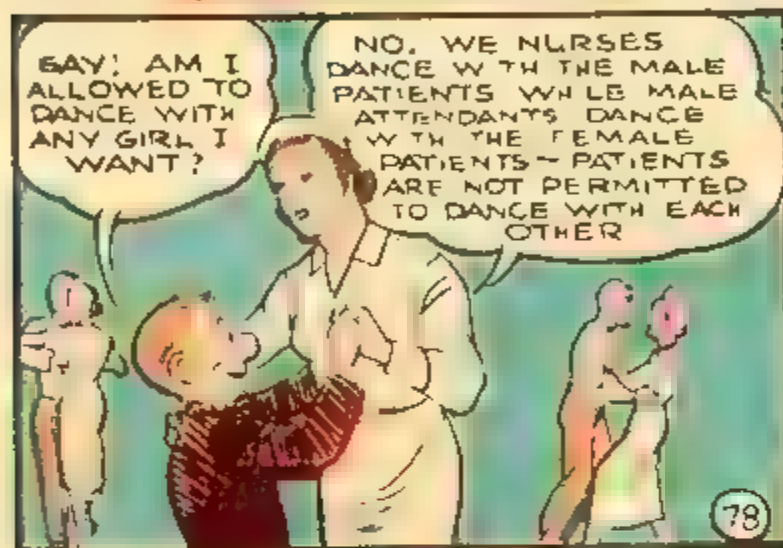
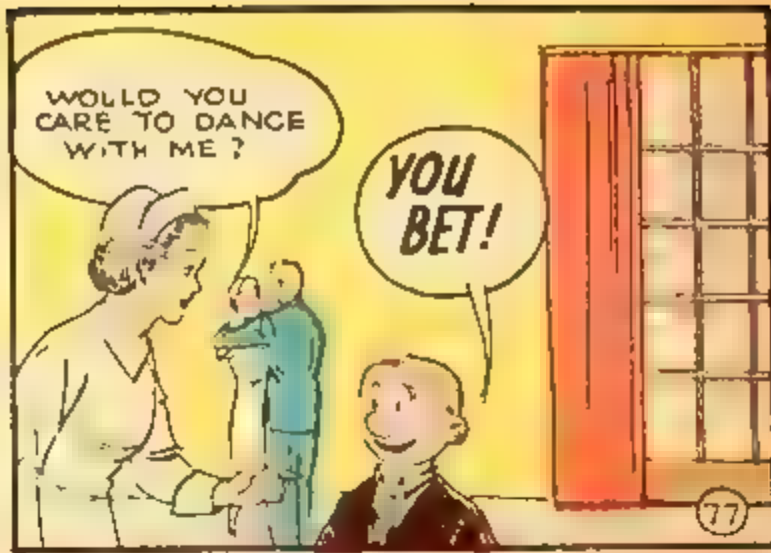
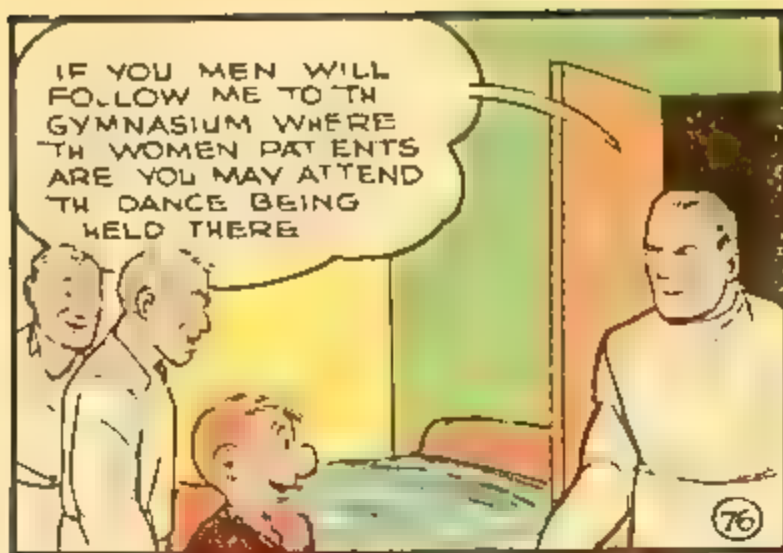
WELL  
I'LL -!



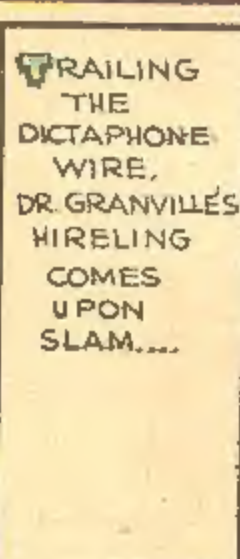






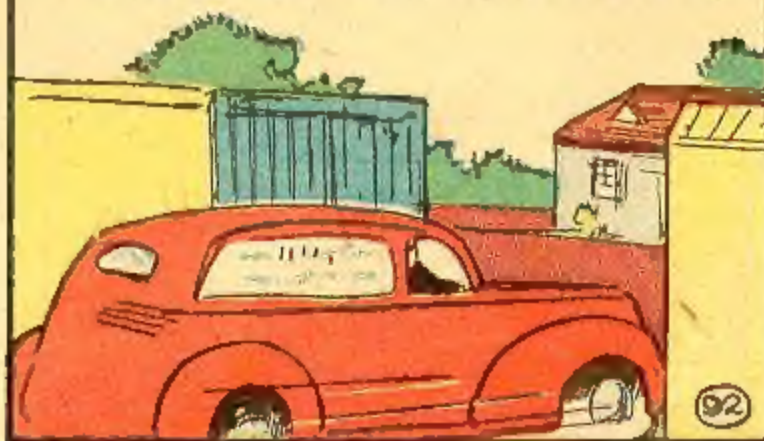








MINUTES LATER THE AUTO BEARING SLAM'S UNCONSCIOUS BODY ENTERS THRU THE MASSIVE GATES OF GRANVILLE INSANE ASYLUM....



SORRY....BUT YOU'VE BOTH GOT TO DIE!

YOU'RE NOT GONNA KILL US! SLAM BRADLEY'S MY PAL AND HE WON'T LET YOU! HE'S NEVER LET ME DOWN, YET!



**SLAM!** I KNEW YOU'D COME RUNNIN' TO TH' RESCUE!

GEE! I HATE TO DISAPPOINT YOU, SHORTY, BUT I'M IN NEED OF RESCUING MYSELF!



SLAM DROPS A SMALL GLASS PELLET TO THE FLOOR... STEPS ON IT, CRUSHING THE VIAL...

PERFECT! WE CAN ELIMINATE ALL OF YOU AT ONE TIME!



SLAM HOLDS HIS BREATH WHILE THE OTHERS DROP UNCONSCIOUS, VICTIMS OF A SWIFT ACTING GAS....



AFTER THE ATMOSPHERE CLEARS....

HELLO, POLICE HEADQUARTERS? SLAM BRADLEY CALLING! SEND A COUPLE SQUADS DOWN TO GRANVILLE ASYLUM AND MAKE IT FAST!



WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVE AND TAKE THE SITUATION IN HAND....

YOU AND YOUR CROOKED WORKERS WILL GET A STIFF TERM FOR THIS!

I'M NOT WORRIED I'LL PLEAD **INSANITY!**

I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR THIS!

THAT LOOK IN YOUR EYES IS SUFFICIENT THANKS



THE END



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